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Evidence of the Divinity of Jesus Christ

FROM A LEGAL STANDPOINT

By HARVEY SCRIBNER.

I have often considered what kind of a case could be made if the question involved was the Divinity of Jesus Christ, and the plaintiff was restricted to such evidence only as is admitted in a court of law under the rules of evidence.

Strip the case of miracles and hearsay evidence, and submit it on the undisputed historical facts, and you will make a case that should be successful before any court and jury.

The existence of Jesus Christ is as clearly proved as that of any historical figure and is undisputed.

Christ lived an absolutely pure and sinless life. This is agreed to by all historians, both Christian and infidel.

The most radical agnostic, infidel, and free thinker concedes this. In this respect He is an exception in the history of man. He is sinless, He must be divine, for the Divinity is the only being who is without sin. His moral philosophy is directly contrary to the accepted beliefs of the world prior to the time of its utterance. It has been sifted through the crucible of nineteen centuries and has come out pure gold. Every single utterance of Jesus Christ is accepted by Christian and infidel alike as a sublime truth. For three years He was constantly proclaiming the new religion; on the mount, from the deck of a sailing vessel, by the wayside, in the houses of His followers, in the temple, oftentimes stormed with questions which He answered immediately and correctly. In all His sermons, sayings, answers to questions, that are preserved, in not one single instance does it appear that He was wrong. This record has been scanned and analyzed by His friends and enemies for nineteen hundred years; words that have been said after deliberation and suddenly in the heat of righteous indignation, and all express what mankind agree today are sublime truths. In all the mass of His beautiful sayings no one can lay a finger on a single sentence that did not express the truth. He never erred. There is only one being who never errs.

When He was in Bethany in the house of Simon, as He sat at meat, a woman broke a box of spikenard and poured the precious ointment on His head. Some of His disciples complained of this waste and suggested that it might have been given to the poor, and Jesus said:

"Let her alone; why trouble ye her? She hath wrought a good work on Me, for ye have the poor with ye always, and whensoever ye will ye may do them good; but Me ye have not always. She hath done what she could; she has come aforehand to annoint My body for the burying. Verily I say unto you, wheresoever this gospel shall be preached throughout the world, this also that she hath done shall be spoken of for a memorial for her."

For nineteen hundred years this prophetic utterance has been verified. Today in every quarter of the habitable globe Christianity honors the woman for this beautiful and adorable act, and again metaphorically with her break the alabaster jar and pour the spikenard upon His beloved head.

"Wherever this gospel shall be preached throughout the whole world, this also that she hath done shall be spoken of for a memorial for her." How did He know that?

The exact fulfillment of this prophecy for two centuries stamps its Author as divine.

When McKinley received his death wound, he plead with the people for the assassin: "That he did not know what he was doing."

This was Christ-like, but McKinley was sustained by the sympathy and tears of the multitude that was present. The heart of the nation and the world went out to him. When Christ hung on the cross He was abandoned by his disciples and friends. Not a soul was present to comfort Him but St. John, His mother Mary and Mary Magdalene. In the midst of His agony He heard nothing but the jeers and insults of His persecutors. With anguish dropping from His forehead He turned His eyes to heaven and plead for their foregiveness.

This act alone is the countersign of Divinity.

All of the historians of the Christian era dwell on the pure and exalted character of Christ. Renan, who was an infidel, well grounded in the history of all religions, especially that of Jesus Christ, unconsciously deifies Him and covers Him with a divine halo when he says, after recounting the events of the crucifixion.

"Rest now in Thy glory, noble Founder! Thy work is completed; Thy divinity is established. Fear no more to see the edifice of Thy efforts crumble through any fault! Henceforth, beyond all frailty, Thou shalt aid from the depth of Thy divine peace the unending results that follow from Thy deeds. At the cost of a few hours of suffering, which have not even touched Thy great soul, Thou hast achieved immortality the most complete. During thousands of years, the world will breathe life from Thee. Around Thee, as an ensign lifted above our conflicts, will be fought the hottest battle. A thousand times more living, more beloved, since Thy death than during the days of Thy pilgrimage here below, Thou wilt become so completely the cornerstone of humanity, that to tear Thy name from the record of this world would be to disturb its very foundations. Henceforth men shall draw no boundary between Thee and God. Do Thou, who hast completely vanquished death, take possession of Thy kingdom, whither, by the royal road Thou hast pointed out, long generations of adorers shall follow Thee."

It is impossible that a man of this character could have asserted that He was the Son of God, that He was divine with God-like powers, if He did not know that it was absolutely true.

A man of this character could not have made such an assertion if He had the slightest doubt of its truth. To have done so would have been to have perpetrated the most gigantic of frauds.

Yet He repeatedly asserted His divinity or His deity, if you please, and as the time approached when He must render His final account to His Father He became more insistent upon the truth of His divine character.

"Before Abraham was I am."

"Art thou the Christ, the Son of the Blessed?" Jesus answered "I am, and ye shall see the Son of Man sitting on the right hand of power coming in the clouds of Heaven."

"And now, O Father, glorify Me with thine own self, with the glory which I had with Thee before the world was."

He could not have made such a claim without the absolute certainty of its truth. He must have walked with His Father, conversed with Him, received communications from Him, to have justified this serene assurance down to the time He was suspended on the cross and expressed when His soul took its flight.

Jesus said to Pilate: "My kingdom is not of this world. If my kingdom were of this world then would my servants fight that I should not be delivered to the Jews." Pilate therefore said unto Him, "Art thou a king, then?" Jesus answered, "Thou sayst, for I am a king. To this end was I born and for this cause came I unto the world that I should bear witness unto the truth. Every one that is of the truth heareth my voice."

Jesus Christ had lived among the poor; fishermen were His disciples. He was scarcely known outside of Palestine; modesty and humility were among His leading characteristics. He was the last person in the world to make a claim to royalty. When a question is put to a man and he takes time to answer it, the answer comes from a process of reason, and may be true because of the superior intellect of the person making the answer. When a true answer comes instantly without consideration, it is the truth in the man that speaks.

When Pilate said, "Art thou a king, then?" Jesus answered immediately: "Thou sayst, for I am a king." If He had not been a king, such an answer could not have come from the lowly Nazarene.

In this proud prompt response He discloses an omniscient knowledge of the future. His peasant following had faded from His mind. The centuries unrolled before Him. He could see His subjects spreading themselves over the world on the mountains and plains of Europe, crossing the deserts of Africa, traversing the Nile; the curtain of the western hemisphere lifted and He saw His missionaries going up the St. Lawrence, down the Mississippi, storming the ramparts of the north pole and crossing the Amazon to Patagonia; a multitude of cities and villages springing up all over the world and in their midst the spires and crosses of His church. This vision appeared to Him when Pilate said, "Art thou a king then?" And He turned His loving eyes upon Pilate, His whole being thrilling with conscious royalty, and instantly answered, "Thou sayst, for I am a king."

He is a King. He is the Son of God. He is Divine.

POOR PETERSBURG.

Gorgeous Military Contrasts With Destitute People.

The city of St. Petersburg in autumn is gloomy and gray. By day a drizzle of rain. By night a veil of fog. The sun is expected only fitfully until February, and for most of the people life is as sombre within as without. It is palpably sad. I do not speak of the fortunates at the clubs, but of the people in general. The city itself lacks lustre. Its commercial architecture is below the commercial average of either Europe or America.

The unvarying style, even of government buildings, is of brick covered with plaster. The streets, paved as a rule with rough stones and exceptionally with wood, are always muddy. The trams are horse power, like the crosstown cars of New York. The public carriages, of which there are many thousands, rush by incessantly, and their drivers reign supreme upon the crossings, startling with their yells the ceaseless procession of pedestrians.

That which first strikes the observer is the prevalent and chronic appearance of poverty among the people as one meets them in the street. In general, there are three styles of dress. First, that of the handsomely uniformed class, astonishingly numerous, but not invariably of a military character, the civil retainers of the noble and wealthy families resembling the army officers in this respect. Second, that of ordinary folks like the English and American middle class, who here are invariably shabby genteel, with clothes old, worn and faded, Micawber fashion, even their Sunday best but poor. The garb of the nuns is also of this character, though one may see prosperous looking priests. Third, the dress of the mass of low wage earners, the unskilled workers, and the beggars. These all look alike, and their appearance proclaims extreme and painful poverty. The types of Russian immigrants which are regarded as exceptional in the great cities of the United States are the rule here. They constitute the bulk of the population of St. Petersburg, and they are Russians, not Jews.

I sat next to a house painter the other day on a street car. He was rolling a cigarette with a bit of newspaper, and I asked him sympathetically how much he could earn, and he told me that 3s. 6d. for a day of ten hours was the average.

House rents and the prices of clothing, furniture and household articles in general are as high here as in the United States, with the exception of food itself, which is from 25 to 40 per cent cheaper, reflecting the hardship of the agricultural class. An abyss yawns between prices and wages. In London, Paris, New York and Chicago there are ulcers of poverty. Here there is an eruption of poverty over almost the entire body politic.

To see the people is to understand everything. On a twenty-foot wall in the Nevsky Prospect, the most animated and the best street in the city, are fourteen charity boxes and two mail boxes. In the general postoffice I counted seven poor boxes. In the office of the Novoe Vremya, the principal newspaper, I counted fifteen on one counter and twenty-three on another. In the Nicholas railway station, the point of departure for Moscow, are thirty-three poor boxes, and two altars always burning. Beggars of the most pitiful sort, maimed, ill, infants, aged, beseech you everywhere. Thousands are half fed in a nipping and an eager air that whets the appetite. At the doors of all the churches authorized women of beggarly appearance stand with boxes awaiting alms for specific purposes, such as orphanages, insane asylums, etc. There are literally thousands of these boxes throughout the city. One might almost suspect that the entire Russian nation had, from necessity and pride, adopted a system of impersonal begging. Is it a wonder that the great men of the people are saying: "Our lives for justice, but not a kopeck for charity?"

The two chief institutions are the church and the barracks, equally numerous. The one dominates the mind, the other the body. Altars burn everywhere. The city is reeking with superstition, and it is plain that the system of popular education is inadequate. One is always looking into blank, unillumined, turbid faces—men and women alike. At every altar, chapel, church—that is to say, at nearly every corner—carriage drivers, truckmen, workmen and people generally doff their hats and make the sign of the cross, and in most of their faces I read credulity, stupor, the consciousness of the ox. I went to church with the crowd on a Friday morning. I heard the beelike droning of the priests. I felt the severe, solid, frigid magnificence of the edifice and of the service. I felt the earnestness of the people. The Russian is oriental, and a fanatic when he prays. He kneels on the bare floor, bends, kisses the stones, strikes them with his forehead, then kisses them again. I saw the pitiful condition of the very numerous poor, their extreme fervor, in direct ratio with their want, their sickness, their infirmity, their lack of knowledge, their long suffering, their misery. Nothing is so earnest as their piety, except the quick, furtive, even instinctive glance that as you pass they dart at you hoping for alms.

Equally significant is the demonstrative recognition everywhere of military superiority and supremacy. Generals are thicker than telegraph poles. Soldiers and officers are constantly saluting in the thoroughfares, in the most rigorous military etiquette.

In St. Petersburg two emphatic contrasts everywhere assail the eye—that between the military and official classes on the one hand and the people on the other; and that between the horses and their drivers. The best looking men are the Cossacks, gorgeously uniformed, galloping or walking arsenals. The worst looking men are the drivers of the public carriages. They are uniformed with a squatty stovepipe hat and a coat, quilted inside, which reaches to the ankles. Beneath this they resemble a ragbag. Without exception they are reduced to a state of animality. They are uninstructed, dirty and all but sensible; their faces stolid, dull, expressionless. At this season they sit all day or all night on their boxes without support for the back in the sprayilike rain. They sleep often in this position, holding their seats by sheer gravity. As a rule they receive eight rubles a month (16 shillings) and "keep." If they were well organized they could surely enforce a demand for better conditions, for St. Petersburg is more dependent upon its public vehicles than any other city in Europe. Yet they still have hearts like ours, these men. This morning, on the Nevsky one of them held up the traffic to stop and pick up a legless beggar boy and carry him to a more favorable spot.

Of the horses of these jehus there is another story. Without exception they are beautiful, sleek, glossy, plump and spirited, prancing in their stringlike harness. In a city where workmen carry bedsteads, wardrobes, bathtubs on their heads horses trot light.—London Daily News.

A Tough Topic.

"Bought your Christmas presents yet, Mr. Tightun?"

"Say, let's talk about something pleasant."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

THE WOMAN IN THE ALCOVE

By ANNA KATHARINE GREEN

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I.

I was, perhaps, the plainest girl in the room that night. I was also the happiest—up to one o'clock. Then my whole world crumbled, or, at least, suffered an eclipse. Why and how, I am about to relate.

I was not made for love. This I had often said to myself; very often of late. In figure I am too diminutive, in face far too unbeautiful, for me to cherish expectations of this nature. Indeed, love had never entered into my plan of life, as was evinced by the nurse's diploma I had just gained after three years of hard study and severe training.

I was not made for love. But if I had been; had I been gifted with height, regularity of feature, or even with that eloquence of expression which redeems all defects save those which savor of deformity, I knew well whose eye I should have chosen to please, whose heart I should have felt proud to win.

This knowledge came with a rush to my heart—(did I say heart? I should have said understanding, which is something very different)—when, at the end of the first dance, I looked up from the midst of the bevy of girls by whom I was surrounded and saw Anson Durand's fine figure emerging from that quarter of the hall where our host and hostess stood to receive their guests. His eye was roaming hither and thither and his manner was both eager and expectant. Whom was he seeking? Some one of the many bright and vivacious girls about me, for he turned almost instantly our way. But which one?

I thought I knew. I remembered at whose house I had met him first, at whose house I had seen him many times since. She was a lovely girl, witty and vivacious, and she stood at this very moment at my elbow. In her beauty lay the lure, the natural lure for a man of his gifts and striking personality. If I continued to watch, I should soon see his countenance light up under the recognition she could not fail to give him. And I was right; in another instant it did, and with a brightness there was no mistaking. But one feeling common to the human heart lends such warmth, such expressiveness to the features. How handsome it made him look, how distinguished, how everything I was not except—

But what does this mean? He has passed Miss Sperry—passed her with a smile and a friendly word—and is speaking to me, singling me out, offering me his arm! He is smiling, too, not as he smiled on Miss Sperry, but more warmly, with more that is personal in it. I took his arm in a daze. The lights were dimmer than I thought; nothing was really bright except his smile. It seemed to change the world for me. I forgot that I was plain, forgot that I was small, with nothing to recommend me to the eye or heart, and let myself be drawn away, asking nothing, anticipating nothing, till I found myself alone with him in the fragrant recesses of the conservatory, with only the throb of music in our ears to link us to the scene we had left.

Why had he brought me here, into this fairyland of opalescent lights and intoxicating perfumes? What could he have to say—to show? Ah! in another moment I knew. He had seized my hands, and love, ardent love, came pouring from his lips.

Could it be real? Was I the object of all this feeling, I? If so, then life had changed for me indeed.

Silent from rush of emotion, I searched his face to see if this Paradise, whose gates I was thus passionately bidden to enter, was indeed a verity or only a dream born of the excitement of the dance and the charm of a scene exceptional in its splendor and picturesqueness even for so luxurious a city as New York.

But it was no mere dream. Truth and earnestness were in his manner, and his words were neither feverish nor forced.

"I love you! I need you!" So I heard, and so he soon made me believe. "You have charmed me from the first. Your tantalizing, trusting, loyal self, like no other, sweeter than any other, has drawn the heart from my breast. I have seen many women, admired many women, but you only have I loved. Will you be my wife?"

I was dazzled; moved beyond anything I could have conceived. I forgot all that I had hitherto said to myself—all that I had endeavored to impress upon my heart when I beheld him approaching, intent, as I believed in his search for another woman; and, confiding in his honesty, trusting entirely to his faith, I allowed the plans and purposes of years to vanish in the glamour of this new joy, and spoke the word which linked us together in a bond which half an hour before I had never dreamed would unite me to any man.

His impassioned "Mine! mine!" filled my cup to overflowing. Something of the ecstasy of living entered my soul; which, in spite of all I have suffered since, recreated the world for me and made all that went before but the prelude to the new life, the new joy.

Oh, I was happy, happy, perhaps too happy! As the conservatory filled and we passed back into the adjoining room, the glimpse I caught of myself in one of the mirrors startled me into thinking so. For had it not been for the odd color of my dress and the unique way in which I wore my hair that night, I should not have recognized the beaming girl who faced me so naively from the depths of the responsive glass.

Can one be too happy? I do not know. I know that one can be too perplexed, too burdened and too sad.

Thus far I have spoken only of myself in connection with the evening's elaborate function. But though entitled by my old Dutch blood to a certain social consideration which I am happy to say never failed me, I, even in this hour of supreme satisfaction, attracted very little attention and awoke small comment. There was another woman present better calculated to do this. A fair woman, large and of a bountiful presence, accustomed to conquest, and gifted with the power of carrying off her victories with a certain lazy grace irresistibly fascinating to the ordinary man; a gorgeously appareled woman, with a dinmond on her breast too vivid for most women, almost too vivid for her. I noticed this diamond early in the evening, and then I noticed her. She was not as fine as the diamond, but she was very fine, and, had I been in a less ecstatic frame of mind, I might have envied the homage she received from all the men, not excepting him upon whose arm I leaned. Later, there was no one in the world I envied less.

The ball was a private and very elegant one. There were some notable guests. One gentleman in particular was pointed out to me as an Englishman of great distinction and political importance. I thought him a very interesting man for his years, but odd and a trifle self-centered. Though greatly courted, he seemed strangely restless under the fire of eyes to which he was constantly subjected, and only happy when free to use his own in contemplation of the scene about him. Had I been less absorbed in my own happiness I might have noted sooner than I did that this contemplation was confined to such groups as gathered about the lady with the diamond. But this I failed to observe at the time, and consequently was much surprised to come upon him, at the end of one of the dances, talking with this lady in an animated and courtly manner totally opposed to the apathy, amounting to boredom, with which he had hitherto met all advances.

Yet it was not admiration for her person which he openly displayed. During the whole time he stood there his eyes seldom rose to her face; they lingered mainly—and this was what aroused my curiosity—on the great fan of ostrich plumes which this opulent beauty held against her breast. Was he desirous of seeing the great diamond she thus unconsciously (or was it consciously) shielded from his gaze? It was possible, for, as I continued to note him, he suddenly bent toward her and as quickly raised himself again with a look which was quite inexplicable to me. The lady had shifted her fan a moment and his eyes had fallen on the gem.

The next thing I recall with any definiteness was a tete-a-tete conversation which I held with my lover on a certain yellow divan at the end of one of the halls.

To the right of this divan rose a curtained recess, highly suggestive of romance, called "the alcove." As this alcove figures prominently in my story I will pause here to describe it.

It was originally intended to contain a large group of statuary which our host, Mr. Ramsdell, had ordered from Italy to adorn his new house. He is a man of original ideas in regard to such matters, and in this instance had gone so far as to have this end of the house constructed with a special view to an advantageous display of this promised work of art. Fearing the pondercus effect of a pedestal large enough to hold such a considerable group, he had planned to raise it to the level of the eye by having the alcove floor built a few feet higher than the main one. A flight of low, wide steps connected the two, which, following the curve of the wall, added much to the beauty of this portion of the hall.

The group was a failure and was never shipped; but the alcove remained, and, possessing as it did all the advantages of a room in the way of heat and light, had been turned into a miniature retreat of exceptional beauty.

The seclusion it offered extended, or so we were happy to think, to the solitary divan at its base on which Mr. Durand and I were seated. With possibly an undue confidence in the advantage of our position, we were discussing a subject interesting only to ourselves, when Mr. Durand interrupted himself to declare: "You are the woman I want, you and you only. And I want you soon. When do you think you can marry me? Within a week—if—if—"

Did my look stop him? I was startled. I had heard no incoherent phrase from him before.

"A week!" I remonstrated. "We take more time than that to fit ourselves for a journey or some transient pleasure. I hardly realize my engagement yet."

"You have not been thinking of it for these last two months as I have."

"No," I replied demurely, forgetting everything else in my delight at this admission.

"Nor are you a nomad among clubs and restaurants."

"No, I have a home.

"Nor do you love me as deeply as I do you."

This I thought open to argument.

"The home you speak of is a luxurious one," he continued. "I can not offer you its equal. Do you expect me to?"

I was indignant.

"You know that I do not. Shall I, who deliberately chose a nurse's life when an indulgent uncle's heart and home were open to me, shrink from braving poverty with the man I love? We will begin as simply as you please—"

"No," he peremptorily put in, yet with a certain hesitancy which seemed to speak of doubts he hardly acknowledged to himself, "I will not marry you if I must expose you to privation or to the genteel poverty I hate. I love you more than you realize, and wish to make your life a happy one. I can not give you all you have been accustomed to in your rich uncle's house, but if matters prosper with me, if the chance I have built on succeeds—and it will fail or succeed tonight—you will have those comforts which love will heighten into luxuries and—and—"

He was becoming incoherent again, and this time with his eyes fixed elsewhere than on my face. Following his gaze, I discovered what had distracted his attention. The lady with the diamond was approaching us on her way to the alcove. She was accompanied by two gentlemen, both strangers to me, and her head, sparkling with diamonds, was turning from one to the other with an indolent grace. I was not surprised that the man at my side quivered and made a start as if to rise. She was a gorgeous image. In comparison with her imposing figure in its trailing robe of rich pink velvet, my diminutive frame in its teagreen gown must have looked as faded and colorless as a half-obliterated pastel.

"A striking woman," I remarked as I saw he was not likely to resume the conversation which her presence had interrupted. "And what a diamond!"

The glance he cast me was peculiar.

"Did you notice it particularly?" he asked.

Astonished, for there was something very uneasy in his manner so that I half expected to see him rise and join the group he was so eagerly watching without waiting for my lips to frame a response, I quickly replied:

"It would be difficult not to notice what one would naturally expect to see only on the breast of a queen. But perhaps she is a queen. I should judge so from the homage which follows her."

His eyes sought mine. There was inquiry in them, but it was an inquiry I did not understand.

"What can you know about diamonds?" he presently demanded. "Nothing but their glitter, and glitter is not all—the gem she wears may be a very tawdry one."

I flushed with humiliation—He was a dealer in gems—that was his business—and the check which he had put upon my enthusiasm certainly made me conscious of my own presumption. Yet I was not disposed to take back my words. I had had a better opportunity than himself for seeing this remarkable jewel, and, with the perversity of a somewhat ruffled mood, I burst forth, as soon as the color had subsided from my cheeks:

"No, no! It is glorious, magnificent. I never saw its like. I doubt if you ever have, for all your daily acquaintance with jewels. Its value must be enormous. Who is she? You seem to know her."

It was a direct question, but I received no reply. Mr. Durand's eyes had followed the lady, who had lingered somewhat ostentatiously on the top step, and they did not return to me till she had vanished with her companions behind the long plush curtains which partly veiled the entrance. By this time he had forgotten my words, if he had ever heard them, and it was with the forced animation of one whose thoughts are elsewhere that he finally returned to the old plea:

When would I marry him? If he could offer me a home in a month—and he would know by tomorrow if he could do so—would I come to him then? He would not say in a week; that was perhaps too soon; but in a month? Would I not promise to be his in a month?

What I answered I scarcely recall. His eyes had stolen back to the alcove and mine had followed them. The gentlemen who had accompanied the lady inside were coming out again, but others were advancing to take their places, and soon she was engaged in holding a regular court in this favored retreat.

Why should this interest me? Why should I notice her or look that way at all? Because Mr. Durand did? Possibly. I remember that for all his ardent love-making, I felt a little piqued that he should divide his attentions in this way. Perhaps I thought that for this evening, at least, he might have been blind to a mere coquette's fascinations.

I was thus doubly engaged in listening to my lover's words and in watching the various gentlemen who went up and down the steps, when a former partner advanced and reminded me that I had promised him a waltz. Loath to leave Mr. Durand, yet seeing no way of excusing myself to Mr. Fox, I cast an appealing glance at the former and was greatly chagrined to find him already on his feet.

"Enjoy your dance," he cried; "I have a word to say to Mrs. Fairbrother," and was gone before my new partner had taken me on his arm.

Was Mrs. Fairbrother the lady with the diamond? Yes; as I turned to enter the parlor with my partner, I caught a glimpse of Mr. Durand's tall figure just disappearing from the step behind the sage-green curtains.

"Who is Mrs. Fairbrother?" I inquired of Mr. Fox at the end of the dance.

Mr. Fox, who is one of society's perennial beaux, knows everybody.

"She is—well, she was Abner Fairbrother's wife. You know Fairbrother, the millionaire who built that curious structure on Eighty-sixth street. At present they are living apart—an amicable understanding, I believe. Her diamond makes her conspicuous. It is one of the most remarkable stones in New York, perhaps in the United States. Have you observed it?"

"Yes—that is, at a distance. Do you think her very handsome?"

"Mrs. Fairbrother? She's called so, but she's not my style." Here he gave me a killing lance. "I admire women of mind and heart. They do not need to wear jewels worth an ordinary man's fortune."

I looked about for an excuse to leave this none too desirable partner.

"Let us go back into the long hall," I urged. "The ceaseless whirl of these dancers is making me dizzy."

With the ease of a gallant man he took me on his arm and soon we were promenading again in the direction of the alcove. A passing glimpse of its interior was afforded me as we turned to retrace our steps in front of the yellow divan. The lady with the diamond was still there. A fold of the superb pink velvet she wore protruded across the gap made by the half-drawn curtains, just as it had done a half-hour before. But it was impossible to see her face or who was with her. What I could see, however, and did, was the figure of a man leaning against the wall at the foot of the steps. At first I thought this person unknown to me, then I perceived that he was no other than the chief guest of the evening, the Englishman of whom I have previously spoken.

His expression had altered. He looked now both anxious and absorbed, particularly anxious and particularly absorbed; so much so that I was not surprised that no one ventured to approach him. Again I wondered and again I asked myself for whom or for what he was waiting. For Mr. Durand to leave this lady's presence? No, no, I would not believe that. Mr. Durand could not be there still; yet some women make it difficult for a man to leave them and, realizing this, I could not forbear casting a parting glance behind me as, yielding to Mr. Fox's importunities, I turned toward the supper room. It showed me the Englishman in the act of lifting two cups of coffee from a small table standing near the reception room door. As his manner plainly betokened whither he was bound with this refreshment, I felt all my uneasiness vanish, and was able to take my seat at one of the small tables with which the supper room was filled, and for a few minutes, at least, lend an ear to Mr. Fox's vapid compliments and trite opinions. Then my attention wandered.

I had not moved nor had I shifted my gaze from the scene before me—the ordinary scene of a gay and well-filled supper room, yet I found myself looking, as if through a mist I had not even seen develop, at something as strange, unusual and remote as any phantasm, yet distinct enough in its outlines for me to get a decided impression of a square of light surrounding the figure of a man in a peculiar pose not easily imagined and not easily described. It all passed in an instant, and I sat staring at the window opposite me with the feeling of one who has just seen a vision. Yet almost immediately I forgot the whole occurrence in my anxiety as to Mr. Durand's whereabouts. Certainly he was amusing himself very much elsewhere or he would have found an opportunity of joining me long before this. He was not even in sight, and I grew weary of the endless menu and the senseless chit-chat of my companion, and, finding him amenable to my whims, rose from my seat at table and made my way to a group of acquaintances standing just outside the supper room door. As I listened to their greetings some impulse led me to cast another glance down the hall toward the alcove. A man—a waiter—was issuing from it in a rush. Bad news was in his face, and as his eyes encountered those of Mr. Ramsdell, who was advancing hurriedly to meet him, he plunged down the stairs with a cry which drew a crowd about the two in an instant.

What was it? What had happened?

Mad with an anxiety I did not stop to define, I rushed toward this group now swaying from side to side in irrepressible excitement, when suddenly everything swam before me and I fell in a swoon to the floor.

Some one had shouted aloud:

"Mrs. Fairbrother has been murdered and her diamond stolen! Lock the doors!"

II.

I must have remained insensible for many minutes, for when I returned to full consciousness the supper room was empty and the two hundred guests I had left seated at table were gathered in agitated groups about the hall. This was what I first noted; not till afterward did I realize my own situation. I was lying on a couch in a remote corner of this same hall, and beside me, but not looking at me, stood my lover, Mr. Durand.

How he came to know my state and find me in the general disturbance I did not stop to inquire. It was enough for me at that moment to look up and see him so near. Indeed, the relief was so great, the sense of his protection so comforting, that I involuntarily stretched out my hand in gratitude toward him, but, failing to attract his attention, slipped to the floor and took my stand at his side. This roused him and he gave me a look which steadied me, in spite of the thrill of surprise with which I recognized his extreme pallor and a certain peculiar hesitation in his manner not at all natural to it.

Meanwhile, some words uttered near us were slowly making their way into my benumbed brain. The waiter who had raised the first alarm was endeavoring to describe to an importunate group in advance of us what he had come upon in that murderous alcove.

"I was carrying about a tray of ices," he was saying, "and seeing the lady sitting there, went up. I had expected to find the place full of gentlemen, but she was all alone, and did not move as I picked my way over her long train. The next moment I had dropped ices, tray and all. I had come face to face with her and seen that she was dead. She had been stabbed and robbed. There was no diamond on her breast, but there was blood."

A hubbub of disordered sentences seasoned with horrified cries followed this simple description. Then a general movement took place in the direction of the alcove, during which Mr. Durand stooped to my ear and whispered:

"We must get out of this. You are not strong enough to stand such excitement. Don't you think we can escape by the window over there?"

"What, without wraps and in such a snowstorms?" I protested. "Besides, uncle will be looking for me. He came with me, you know."

An expression of annoyance, or was it preplexity, crossed Mr. Durand's face, and he made a movement as if to leave me.

"I must go," he began, but stopped at my glance of surprise and assumed a different air—one which became him very much better. "Pardon me, dear, I will take your to your uncle. This — this dreadful tragedy, interrupting so gay a scene, has quite upset me. I was always sensitive to the sight, the smell, even to the very mention of the word blood."

So was I, but not to the point of cowardice. But then I had not just come from an interview with the murdered woman. Her glances, her smiles, the lift of her eyebrows were not fresh memories to me. Some consideration was certainly due him for the shock he must be laboring under. Yet I did not know how to keep back the vital question.

"Who did it? You must have heard some one say."

"I have heard nothing," was his somewhat fierce rejoinder. Then, as I made a move, "What! You do not wish to follow te crowd there?"

"I wish to find my uncle, and he is in that crowd."

Mr. DWurand said nothing further, and together we passed down the hall. A strange mood pervaded my mind. Instead of wishing to fly a scene which under ordinary conditions would have filled me with utter repugnance, I felt a desire to see and hear everything. Not from curiosity, such as moved most of the people about me, but because of some strong instinctive feeling I could not understand; as if it were my heart which had been struck, and my fate which was trembling in the balance.

We were consequently among the first to hear such further details as were allowed to circulate among the now wellnight frenzied guests. No one knew the perpetrator of the deed nor did there appear to be any direct evidence calculated to fix his identity. Indeed, the sudden death of this beautiful woman in the midst of festivity might have been looked upon as suicide, if the jewel had not been missing from her breast and the instrument of death removed from the wound. So far, the casual search which had been instituted had failed to produce this weapon; but the police would be here soon and then something would be done. As to the means of entrance employed by the assassin, there seemed to be but one opinion. The alcove contained a window opening upon a small balcony. By this he had doubtless entered and escaped. The long plush curtains which, during the early part of the evening, had remained looped back on either side of the casement, were found at the moment of the crime's discovery closely drawn together. Certainly a suspicious circumstance. However, the question was one easily settled. If any one had approached by the balcony there would be marks in the snow to show it. Mr. Ramsdell had gone out to see. He would be coming back soon.

"Do you think this a probable explanation of the crime?" I demanded of Mr. Durand at this juncture. "If I remember rightly this window overlooks the carriage drive; it must, therefore, be within plain sight of the door through which some three hundred guests have passed tonight. How could any one climb to such a height, lift the window and step in without being seen?"

"You forget the awning." He spoke quickly and with unexpected vivacity. "The awning runs up very near this window and quite shuts it off from the sight of arriving guests. The drivers of departing carriages could see it if they chanced to glance back. But their eyes are usually on their horses in such a crowd. The probabilities are against any of them having looked up." His brow had cleared; a weight seemed removed from his mind. "When I went into the alcove to see Mrs. Fairbrother, she was sitting in a chair near this window looking out. I remember the effect of her splendor against the snow sifting down in a steady stream behind her. The pink velvet—the soft green of the curtains on either side—her brilliants—and the snow for a background! Yes, the murderer came in that way. Her figure would be plain to any one outside, and if she moved and the diamond shone—Don't you see what a probable theory it is? There must be ways by which a desperate man might reach that balcony. I believe—"

How eager he was and with what a look he turned when the word came filtering through the crowd that, though footsteps had been found in the snow pointing directly toward the balcony, there was none on the balcony itself, proving, as any one could see, that the attack had not come from without, since no one could enter the alcove by the window without stepping on the balcony.

"Mr. Durand has suspicions of his own." I explained determinedly to myself. "He met some one going in as he stepped out. Shall I ask him to name this person?" No, I did not have the courage; not while his face wore so stern a look and was so resolutely turned away.

The next excitement was a request from Mr. Ramsdell for us all to go into the drawing room. This led to various cries from hysterical lips, such as: "We are going to be searched!" "He believes the thief and murderer to be still in the house!" "Do you see the diamond on me?" "Why don't they confine their

WHERE JEWELERS GET GOLD SUPPLY

Sources From Which Come Material Used in Their Work.

Refineries, old jewelry and banks are the sources from which the jewelers draw their gold supply. From the refiner the gold comes to the factory in the form of buttons or granules. The refineries take the waste of the jewelry shops and the sweepings, and by burning off the material portions and proper treatment of the residue recover the gold that otherwise would have been lost. That this saving of even the infinitesimal particles of gold dust is worth the time and labor is attested by the number of refineries here, says the Attleboro Sun. The output from the refineries alone amounts to figures in a year that would enable an ordinary man to retire from active work with a fortune.

The government, however, provides the greater part of the raw gold for the use of the manufacturer. For a long term of years there was a steady drain on the gold coin in circulation, caused by the using of the coin by jewelers as raw material. The fact that the government turned out a coin that after passing through the government assay office was of 22 karat fineness, only two karats below the pure gold standard, and which also had been worked over, the silver and copper forming the alloy thoroughly mixed in the gold before the coin was minted, made the gold coin particularly inviting to the jeweler.

There was no trouble to the manufacturer when the gold coin was used, as the alloy had always been combined with the metal and all that was necessary was, if needed, to alloy sufficiently to bring the gold down to the point required.

Then, too, it did away with considerable bookkeeping and the tying up of a considerable amount of money by the small manufacturer in the raw material. There was some difference between having $40 or $60 represented by two or three double eagles in stock and having a bar of brick of gold worth from $200 to $500, according to size.

It meant working with a small stock, it is true, but considerable space can be filled by a $20 gold piece, and the government was a never-failing source of additional supply. Later the government made up the pure gold in brick or bar form, and it is in that shape that the greater bulk of the supply is now found.

Thousands of dollars pass between the banks and the manufacturing jewelers in New England in the form of bars of gold, the banks handling the bars for the benefit of their customers. The bricks vary in value according to weight from $200 to $500, and come with the government assay office stamp as a guarantee of purity and fineness marked upon them.

The handling of this valuable supply, however, is not conducted with any ostentatious display of guards in going to and from the banks. A $500 bar of gold can be stowed safely away in the coat pocket, wherein it is comparatively inconspicuous, although a trifle weighty.

The United States subtreasury sends a considerable amount of gold bars direct to the manufacturing jeweler. The express companies often have a large fortune in their care, transporting bricks to the value of many thousands of dollars to the large establishments.

The amount of old gold that finds its way into the jewelry shops would be astonishing if the total could be ascertained. It is impossible to obtain definite figures relative to sources of supply, but one manufacturer stated that there is a large amount of old jewelry utilized each year, he himself handling old jewelry valued in the thousands.

The imperishable nature of gold, with its steady standard of value, is exemplified in the disposal of stolen jewelry by thieves to "fences," as the receivers of the proceeds of burglaries and robberies are styled. A few hours in a crucible after the stones have been wrenched from ring or brooch finds the golden circlet or elaborately designed breastpin melted into a shapeless, unrecognizable mass that is easily disposed of through any one of the many different ways.

THE WILD BALSAM APPLE

Its Seed Holders Are Suggestive of Lace Purses.

In the brooks of autumn in certain places many little lacelike bags may be seen drifting along with the current, or stranded by the shore. They are the inner coats or bodies of the wild balsam apples (Echinocystis lobata) which have dropped from the vines overhanging the stream and now float lightly away with their large seeds.

The green prickly bag of the balsam apple itself began to form in the late summer and by autumn it has withered and faded to a pale straw color. We may see the trailing vines with their shrunken pods decorating the brookside bushes far into the winter. The outer coat of the pod gradually rots away and the inner bag or seed carrier is now released and exposed as a delicate, webby network of tough fibers. A thin skin or membrane fills up the space between these meshes, but that also falls away through the action of water and the winter storms, until only the bell-like tissue of the "purse" is left. These little purses, being extremely light and buoyant, float far and wide over the submerged swamp lands in late autumn, carrying the seeds with them, and so planting the vine in new situations. If, however, we take these seeds home with us and plant them there, Mother Earth will suitably reward us in the following year with vines of our own; they will spring up and spread rapidly until all the stone walls and garden fences are decorated with the tracery of their stems and star-shaped leaves.

—November St. Nicholas.

OUR HIRED MAN.

There never was, since time began,
A bigger shirk than our hired man.

Merlasses ain't one-half as slow.
When he sets out a row to hoe
He takes a mornin' to a row.

But when he sets to dinner, why,
You never seen a man so spry.

He covers ground like some old cow;
A week is what we must allow
For each blamed acre that he'll plough.

But when it's time to feed
He'll have the record broke for speed.

When in the medder pitchin' hay
He'll loaf one-half the livelong day.
"Too hot fer work,"

suspicions to the favored few who were admitted to the alcove?"

"They will," remarked some one close to my ear.

But quickly as I turned I could not guess from whom the comment came. Possibly from a much-beflowered, bejeweled, elderly dame, whose eyes were fixed on Mr. Durand's averted face. If so, she received a defiant look from mine, which I do not believe she forgot in a hurry.

Alas! it was not the only curious, I might say searching glance I surprised directed against him as we made our way to where I could see my uncle struggling to reach us from a short side hall. The whisper seemed to have gone about that Mr. Durand had been the last one to converse with Mrs. Fairbrother prior to the tragedy.

In time I had the satisfaction of joining my uncle. He betrayed great relief at the sight of me, and, encouraged by his kindly smile, I introduced Mr. Durand. My conscious air must have produced its impression, for he turned a startled and inquiring look upon my companion, then took me resolutely on his own arm, saying:

"There is likely to be some unpleasantness ahead for all of us. I do not think the police will allow anyone to go till that diamond has been looked for. This is a very serious matter, dear. So many think the murderer was one of the guests."

"I think so, too," said I. But why I thought so or why I should say so with such vehemence, I do not know even now.

My uncle looked surprised.

"You had better not advance any opinions," he advised. "A lady like yourself should have none on a subject so gruesome. I shall never cease regretting bringing you here tonight. I shall seize on the first opportunity to take you home. At present we are supposed to await the action of our host."

"He can not keep all these people here long," I ventured.

"No; most of us will be relieved soon. Had you not better get your wraps so as to be ready to go as soon as he gives the word?"

"I should prefer to have a peep at the people in the drawing-room first," was my perverse reply. "I don't know why I want to see them, but I do; and, uncle, I might as well tell you now that I engaged myself to Mr. Durand this evening—the gentleman with me when you first came up."

"You have engaged yourself to—to this man—to marry him, do you mean?"

I nodded, with a sly look behind to see if Mr. Durand were near enough to hear. He was not, and, I allowed my enthusiasm to escape in a few quick words.

"He has chosen me," I said, "the plainest, most uninteresting puss in the whole city." My uncle smiled. "And I believe he loves me; at all events, I know that I love him."

My uncle sighed, while giving me the most affectionate of glances.

"It's a pity you should have come to this understanding tonight," said he. "He's an acquaintance of the murdered woman, and it is only right for you to know that you will have to leave him behind when you start for home. All who have been seen entering that alcove this evening will necessarily be detained here till the coroner arrives."

My uncle and I strolled toward the drawing room and as we did so we passed the library. It held but one occupant, the Englishman. He was seated before a table, and his appearance was such as precluded any attempt at intrusion, even if one had been so disposed. There was a fixity in his gaze and a frown on his powerful forehead which bespoke a mind greatly agitated. It was not for me to read that mind, much as it interested me, and I passed on, chatting, as if I had not the least desire to stop.

I can not say how much time elapsed before my uncle touched me on the arm with the remark:

"The police are here in full force. I saw a detective in plain clothes look in here a minute ago. He seemed to have his eye on you. There he is again! What can he want? No, don't turn; he's gone away now."

Frightened as I had never been in all my life, I managed to keep my head up and maintain an indifferent aspect. What, as my uncle said, could a detective want of me? I had nothing to do with the crime; not in the remotest way could I be said to be connected with it; why, then, had I caught the attention of the police? Looking about, I sought Mr. Durand. He had left me on my uncle coming up, but had remained, as I supposed, within sight. But at that moment he was nowhere to be seen. Was I afraid on his account? Impossible, yet—

Happily just then the word was passed about that the police had given orders that, with the exception of such as had been requested to remain to answer questions, the guests generally should feel themselves at liberty to depart.

The time had now come to take a stand and I informed my uncle, to his evident chagrin, that I should not leave as long as any excuse could be found for staying.

He said nothing at the time, but as the noise of departing carriages gradually lessened and the great hall and drawing rooms began to wear a look of desertion he at last ventured on this gentle protest:

"You have more pluck, Rita, than I supposed. Do you think it wise to stay on here? Will not people imagine that you have been requested to do so? Look at those waiters hanging about in the different doorways. Run up and put on your wraps. Mr. Durand will come to the house fast enough as soon as he is released. I give you leave to sit up for him if you will; only let us leave this place—before that impertinent little man dares to come around again," he artfully added.

But I stood firm, though somewhat moved by his final suggestion; and, being a small tyrant in my way, at least with him, I carried my point.

Suddenly my anxiety became poignant. A party of men, among whom I saw Mr. Durand, appeared at the end of the hall, led by a very small but self-important personage whom my uncle immediately pointed out as the detective who had twice come to the door near which I stood. As this man looked up and saw me still there, a look of relief crossed his face, and, after a word or two with another stranger of seeming authority, he detached himself from the group he had ushered upon the scene, and, approaching me respectfully enough, said with a deprecatory glance at my uncle whose frown he doubtless understood:

"Miss Van Arsdale, I believe?"

I nodded, too choked to speak.

"I am sorry, Madam, if you were expecting to go. Inspector Dalzell has arrived and would like to speak to you. Will you step into one of these rooms? Not the library, but any other. He will come to you as quickly as he can."

I tried to carry it off bravely and as if I saw nothing in this summons which was unique or alarming. But I succeeded only in dividing a wavering glance between him and the group of men of which he had just formed a part. In the latter were several gentlemen whom I had noted in Mrs. Fairbrother's train early in the evening and a few strangers, two of whom were officials. Mr. Durand was with the former, and his expression did not encourage me.

"The affair is very serious," commented the detective on leaving me. "That's our excuse for any trouble we may be putting you to."

I clutched my uncle's arm.

"Where shall we go?" I asked. "The drawing-room is to large. In this hall my eyes are forever traveling in the direction of the alcove. Don't you now some little room? Oh, what, what can he want of me?"

"Nothing serious, nothing important," blustered my good uncle. "Some triviality such as you can answer in a moment. A little room? Yes, I know one, there, under the stairs. Come, I will find the door for you. Why did we ever come to this wretched ball?"

I had no answer for this. Why, indeed!

My uncle, who is a very patient man, guided me to the place he had picked out, without adding a word to the ejaculation in which he had just allowed his impatience to expend itself. But once seated within, and out of the range of peering eyes and listening ears, he allowed a sigh to escape him which expressed the fullness of his agitation.

"My dear," he began, and stopped. "I feel—" here he again came to a pause—"that you should know—"

"What?" I managed to ask.

"That I do not like Mr. Durand and—that others do not like him."

"Is it because of something you knew about him before tonight?"

He made no answer.

"Or because he was seen, like many other gentlemen, talking with that woman some time before—a long time before—she was attacked for her diamond and murdered?"

"Pardon me, my dear, he was the last one seen talking to her. Some one may yet be found who went in after he came out, but as yet he is considered the last. Mr. Ramsdell himself told me so."

"It makes no difference," I exclaimed, in all the heat of my long-suppressed agitation. "I am willing to stake my life on his integrity and honor. No man could talk to me as he did early this evening with any vile intentions at heart. He was interested, no doubt, like many others, in one who had the name of being a captivating woman, but—"

I paused in sudden alarm. A look had crossed my uncle's face which assured me that we were no longer alone. Who could have entered so silently? In some trepidation I turned to see. A gentleman was standing in the doorway, who smiled as I met his eye.

"Is this Miss Van Arsdale?" he asked.

Instantly my courage, which had threatened to leave me, returned and I smiled.

"I am," said I. "Are you the inspector."

"Inspector Dalzell," he explained with a bow, which included my uncle.

Then he closed the door.

"I hope I have not frightened you," he went on, approaching me with a gentlemanly air. "A little matter has come up concerning which I mean to be perfectly frank with you. It may prove to be of trivial importance; if so, you will pardon my disturbing you. Mr. Durand—you know him?"

"I am engaged to him," I declared before poor uncle could raise his hand.

"You are engaged to him. Well, that makes it difficult, and yet, in some respects, easier for me to ask a certain question."

It must have made it more difficult than easy, for he did not proceed to put this question immediately; but went on:

"You know that Mr. Durand visited Mrs. Fairbrother in the alcove a little while before her death?"

"I have been told so."

"He was seen to go in, but I have not yet found any one who saw him come out; consequently we have been unable to fix the exact minute when he did so. What is the matter, Miss Van Arsdale? You want to say something?"

"No, no." I protested, reconsidering my first impulse. Then, as I met his look, "He can probably tell you that himself. I am sure he would not hesitate."

"We shall ask him later," was the inspector's response. "Meanwhile, are you ready to assure me that since that time he has not intrusted you with a little article to keep—No, no, I do not mean the diamond," he broke in, in very evident dismay, as I fell back from him in irrepressible indignation and alarm. "The diamond—well, we shall look for that later; it is another article we are in search of now, one which Mr. Durand might very well have taken in his hand without realizing just what he was doing. As it is important for me to find this article, and as it is one he might naturally have passed over to you when he found himself in the hall with it in his hand, I have ventured to ask you if this surmise is correct."

"It is not," I retorted fiercely, glad that I could speak from my very heart. "He has given me nothing to keep for him. He would not—"

Why that peculiar look in the inspector's eye? Why did he reach out for a chair and seat me in it before he took up my interrupted sentence and finished it.

"—would not give you anything to hold which had belonged to another woman? Miss Van Arsdale, you do not know men. They do many things which a young, trusting girl like yourself would hardly expect from them."

"Not Mr. Durand," I maintained stoutly.

"Perhaps not; let us hope not." Then, with a quick change of manner, he bent toward me, with a sidelong look at uncle, and, pointing to my gloves, remarked: "You wear gloves. Did you feel the need of two pairs, that you carry another in that pretty bag hanging from your arm?"

I started, looked down, and then slowly drew up into my hand the bag he had mentioned. The white finger of a glove was protruding from the top. Anyone could see it; many probably had. What did it mean? I had brought no extra pair with me.

"This is not mine," I began, faltering into silence as I perceived my uncle turn and walk a step or two away.

"The article we are looking for, pursued the inspector, "is a pair of long, white gloves, supposed to have been worn by Mrs. Fairbrother when she entered the alcove. Do you mind showing me those, a finger of which I see?"

I dropped the bag into his hand. The room and everything in it was whirling around me. But when I noted what trouble it was to his clumsy fingers to open it, my senses returned and, reaching for the bag, I pulled it open and snatched out the gloves. They had been hastily rolled up and some of the fingers were showing.

"Let me have them," he said.

With quaking heart and shaking fingers I handed over the gloves.

"Mrs. Fairbrother's hand was not a small one," he observed as he slowly unrolled them. "Yours is. We can soon tell—"

But that sentence was never finished. As the gloves fell open in his grasp he uttered a sudden, sharp ejaculation and I a smothered shriek. An object of superlative brilliancy had rolled out from them. The diamond! the gem which men said was worth a king's ransom, and which we all knew had just cost a life.

(To Be Continued.)

Habit-forming Medicines.

Whatever may be the fact as to many of the so-called patent medicines containing injurious ingredients as broadly published in some journals of more or less influence, this publicity has certainly been of great benefit in arousing needed attention to this subject. It has, in a considerable measure, resulted in the most intelligent people avoiding such foods and medicines as may be fairly suspected of containing the injurious ingredients complained of. Recognizing this fact some time ago, Dr. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., "took time by the forelock," as it were, and published broadcast all the ingredients of which his popular medicines are composed. Thus he has completely forestalled all harping critics and all opposition that might otherwise be urged against his medicines, because they are NOW OF KNOWN COMPOSITION. Furthermore, from the formula printed on every bottle wrapper, it will be seen that these medicines contain no alcohol or other habit-forming drugs. Neither do they contain any narcotics or injurious agents, their ingredients being purely vegetable, extracted from the roots of medicinal plants found growing in the depths of our American forests and of well recognized curative virtues.

Instead of alcohol, which even in small portions long continued, as in obstinate cases of diseases, becomes highly objectionable from its tendency to produce a craving for stimulants, Dr. Pierce employs chemically pure, triple-refined glycerine, which of itself is a valuable remedy in many cases of chronic diseases, being a superior demulcent, antiseptic, ar'derment and supporting nutritive. It enhances the curative action of the Golden Seal root, Stone root, Black Cherrybark and Bloodroot, contained in "Golden Medical Discovery," in all bronchial, throat and lung affections attended with severe coughs. As will be seen from the writings of the eminent Drs. Grover Cos, of New York; Bartholow, of Jefferson Medical College, Phila.; Scudder, of Cincinnati; Ellingwood, of Chicago; Hale, of Chicago, and others, who stand as leaders in their several schools of practice, the foregoing agents are *the very best* ingredients that Dr. Pierce could have chosen to make up his famous "Discovery" for the cure of not only bronchial, throat and lung affections, but also of chronic catarrh in all its various forms wherever located.

MANEATERS OF THE OCEAN

Sharks In Hawaiian Waters and How They Dismember Victims.

Some years ago I was living at a seaport about 90 miles from Honolulu. One day a boat from a coasting schooner lying about a quarter of a mile from the shore got adrift and went sailing down the wind. When the sailors observed what had happened they ran aft and jumped overboard and swam toward the runaway tender. One, two, three and four jumped into the water, disappeared for a moment and then the Kanakas' heads appeared.

We could only count three heads swimming to the boat. Where was the fourth? They were all excellent swimmers and we wondered what had happened. The three men climbed aboard the boat and rowed back. They were some time rowing about the schooner in an aimless way and then came ashore. They told the sad story of the loss of their mate. They had seen bloody water near the schooner and an enormous shark swimming about.

So unconsciously I had really seen a man jump into a shark's mouth. Evidently the men jumping into the water attracted the shark's attention and he took the last man as he hit the water.

For many years there was a one-armed native working at odd jobs about the wharves. One day I inquired of a native friend how the man became maimed. "Mano," was his significant reply. This is the word for shark in the Hawaiian language. The man had been a great diver. One day he and a companion were diving for squid near the reef. A shark attacked him, and as he tried with his outstretched arm to shove himself clear of the monster his arm was bitten off nearly up to his shoulder.

There is an old native living not far from me who got the worst of an encounter with a shark and lost a huge piece of one of his buttocks. I have often heard the natives telling the story and have no doubt of its being authentic.

An island schooner was capsized in the channel. The schooner's boat was cut adrift, but was bottom side up. The native crew and a white skipper clung for hours to the last hope they had. The skipper, while in the water endeavoring to right the boat, had both legs bitten off by a shark. Although he was gotten on the boat again, he soon expired from loss of blood.

To my mind there is no question that certain sharks will eat humans. I don't think they are exactly lying awake nights watching for a man, but one will make a supper on a goat, horse, seagull, dead or alive, if he is hungry and these temptations come his way. But sharks are not always hungry.

One day I was drifting off the island in a yacht and the weather was very clear. We noticed a large shark swimming under the boat about 20 feet below. With nothing else to do we set out to capture the fellow. Baiting a hook with half a chicken, loaf of bread and a ham bone, all tied on the hook with marlin, we lowered the attractive morsel right in front of his nose. All stood ready to take a quick turn around the bitts when he made off.

Well, this unappreciative monster refused to notice it even when we lowered it on his nose and carefully slacked it down over his nose within easy reach of his mouth. Soon he slipped away into the blue depths. Then another came. It seemed to us they enjoyed the shadow the yacht made. Again we tried, but with the same luck as with the first. I had never seen a shark before refuse anything in the eatable line.—Forest and Stream.

IT WAS ONLY A WHISPER

Deaf Man Offered an Opinion of His Neighbors.

Four years ago (1902) I was invited by the University of Missouri to come out there and receive the honorary degree of LL. D., writes Mark Twain in his autobiography in the North American Review. I took that opportunity to spend a week in Hannibal—so cityed now, a village in my day. It has been fifty-three years since Tom Nash and I had had that adventure. When I was at the railway station ready to leave Hannibal there was a crowd of citizens there. I saw Tom Nash approaching me across a vacant space, and I walked toward him, for I recognized him at once. He was old and white-headed, but the boy of fifteen was still visible in him. He came up to me, made a trumpet of his hands at my ear, nodded his head toward the citizens and said confidentially—in a yell like a foghorn:

"Same damned fools, Sam!"

A Costly Breakwater.

A sea wall and breakwater is being built at Manzanillo, Mexico, to cost, when completed, $11,000,000 silver.

Indigestion

Stomach trouble is not really a sickness, but a symptom. It is a symptom that a certain set of nerves is ailing. Not the voluntary nerves that enable you to walk and talk and act—but the AUTOMATIC STOMACH NERVES over which your mind has no control.

I have not room here to explain how these tender, tiny nerves control and operate the stomach. How worry breaks them down and causes indigestion. How misuse wears them out and causes dyspepsia. How neglect may bring on kidney, heart, and other troubles through sympathy. I have not room to explain how these nerves may be reached and strengthened and vitalized and made stronger by a remedy I spent years in perfecting—now known by physicians and Druggists everywhere as Dr. Shoop's Restorative. (Tablets or Liquid.) I have not room to explain how this remedy, by removing the cause, usually puts a certain end to indigestion, belching, heartburn, insomnia, nervousness, dyspepsia. All of these things are fully explained in the book I will send you free when you write. Do not fail to send for the book. It tells how the solar plexus governs digestion and a hundred other things every one ought to know—for all of us, at some time or other have indigestion. With the book I will send free my "Health Token"—an intended passport to good health.

For the free book and the Health Token" you must address Dr. Shoop, Box 258 Racine, Wis. State which book you want.

Book 1 on Dyspepsia.
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Dr. Shoop's Restorative

The Sunday School.

LIFE'S LESSONS IN THE MASTER'S SCHOOL.

The International Sunday School Lesson for December 30 is a Quarterly Review. The Golden Text is, "His Name Shall Be Called Wonderful, Counsellor the Mighty God, The Everlasting Father, The Prince of Peace." Isa. 9:6.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

Men sometimes wonder why it is that religion has such a grip upon the minds of the common people. One reason lies in such facts as that for twelve months past more than 13,000,000 persons on the American continent, most of them in the impressionable years of youth, have been studying every week, with more or less thoroughness, a biography of Jesus—a book written with the avowed purpose of showing that Jesus is the Christ, the very Son of God.

There is a wide field for a review Sunday lesson in the thought of how Jesus' life has been extended through his followers. Christ made deposit of his personality in the characters of many people. The selfless outpouring of Himself into other lives was His constant mission. The story of His life is a narrative of how the Lord surrendered Himself in service, sympathy and sacrifice. Eternal influence is dependent upon unremitting self-devotion. They live longest who live in other lives. Because the world has been to school to the biography of Jesus it realizes that the master word of life's philosophy is not "get," but "give."

Facing Big Truths.

Keep your ears open to the talk you overhear on every side—on the streets, in the cars, amid the crowd, in the parlor—and you will be surprised at its triviality and inanity. We seldom talk about great themes greatly. It is a question whether the common run of us ever address ourselves seriously to the consideration of big truths.

Jesus has done inconceivable service for the race in that He has exalted its thinking. Indeed it is no small matter that these Sunday school lessons have brought such a multitude of persons face to face with tremendous topics.

The lessons of this last quarter of the year deal with the great events of the closing days of our Lord's life on earth.

A Farewell Feast.

To this day, loyal Jews all over the world celebrate with the rites prescribed in the book of Exodus, the "passing over" by the angel of the Lord of the Hebrew homes where He smote the first-born of Egypt. Jesus, as a Jew, with His disciples planned to celebrate this feast. It was a momentous occasion for the young rabbi, because He knew that it was His last passover, that it was indeed the last passover that need ever be celebrated. For He, "the lamb slain, before the foundation of the world," was to be the new Pascal offering.

The guide led the disciples to a large upper room, furnished; and here, all unknowing the sacredness that would attach to the scene, the disciples made ready the Jewish Passover feast. That upper room has become one of the sacred spots of earth, more dear to millions than the ancient temple with its glories. It shares with Calvary and Gethsemane the sanctity of the Master's passion. The large upper room is where devout souls, throughout the ages since, who would commune with Jesus as He opened His heart, have been wont to resort in spirit. As the Passover had been in memory of great deliverance, so the Lord's Supper was instituted in memory of a greater.

This lesson (5) gives us a glimpse of the Lord's passion, but shows us the broken heart of the Man of Sorrows. Yet the record runs that when the supper was ended they sung a hymn. That's Christ's way, and that way He teaches a disciple! There is never any hour so bitter that He cannot sing a hymn. With shame and death before Him, He can go bravely forth with a song of praise upon His lips. This is what baffles the world in Christianity. It was the riddle which the Romans could not solve—Christian martyrs awaiting the death of the arena with songs of peace and rejoicing. He who would meet His trials in Christlike fashion must meet them not railing at His fate or in blind submission, but stronglully and soulfully. There is never an experience which cannot be faced, as Christ faced Calvary and Gethsemane, with a song of praise to Jehovah.

A King's Trial.

Thus was instituted that memorial feast which Christians in every land and time have recognized, the Lord's Supper, eaten in remembrance of the King and Savior who longed to be remembered by those whom He loved. With a song on His lips Jesus went out to meet the vengeance of His enemies. Betrayed, arrested, insulted, He at last was brought to trial before the Roman governor. There He stood, reaching the world its finest lesson—that manhood and kingliness are dependent upon no outward circumstance, that love shrinks from no ordeal, that humanity is worth saving at any cost, and that God looks upon us all with the tender, compassionate eye of a Father. In that scene of testing it was not Jesus who failed to meet the test and who was found guilty by the judgment of posterity, but poor, weak, vote-seeking Pilate, who sacrificed his manhood that he might remain governor, and the Jewish priests, who loved religiosity more than righteousness; and the rabble, moved by the mob spirit, thirsting for the blood of him who had no other goal than their service.

One Man Who Came Short.

Pilate had the greatest opportunity in all history to be a man, brave, true, strong, but he showed himself only a grovelling, small-souled, cowardly weakling. He was afraid of losing his job; so he lost his soul instead. He shrank from losing the favor of the powerful, so he lost the respect of himself and of all men. He wanted to be popular; he was more concerned for this than to be honorable; and down this slippery path of vanity he went to the mire of eternal shame and dishonor. The man whose vision is not single to principle, to duty, to truth, is bound some day to sin in Pilate's sort, and probably to repeat Pilate's sin. There is tonic for red blood in the spectacle of Jesus in Pilate's praetorium. There He stood, a man! "Ecce Homo!" He proved Himself true. The heart of every strong man leaps as he beholds the spectacle. Jesus is the world's eternal example of how a man should meet life's hardest visitations.

What of the Rabble?

The trial was a testing for many—and we are considering it in the light of the testings that come to men and women day by day—but it was peculiarly a testing of the multitude. It was their opportunity to substantiate their hosannas of a few days previous. They were, in terms, given occasion to choose Jesus or an outlaw. But alas for poor, weak humanity, straying like sheep, their ears were open to the poison of the evil whisperer. Almost any average crowd may be stampeded, in witness fashion.

"Vox populi" as often as not chooses Barabbas. The crowd is ever ready to cry "Crucify him!" and, maddened by its own shouts, to see the end it demands. Mob law is not a discovery of our own day. The lynching spirit, with all its beast passions, broke out that day 2,000 years ago in Pilate's judgment hall. In sharp and dramatic contrast with the yelling multitude is that solitary figure, splendidly individual and independent, standing out alone for the truth, an eternal summons to all brave hearts to dare to be singular for righteousness' sake.

A King's Sacrifice.

The tragedy that followed has been the theme of the most moving words that human tongue has since spoken. A King, guiltless, a Lamb without spot or blemish, was slain that His kingdom might be established and that His friends might have life.

Christ died with sinners as well as for sinners. As He had shared the hard lot of a common humanity throughout His life that nothing might be lacking, so in death He was one of a little company to whom fate was doing its worst. We look upon the scene with the eyes of the twentieth century, but to the multitude who passed by on that day in April, A. D. 30, there was scant difference in the criminals. The completeness of this humiliation cannot be understood by us.

Well might the great screen in the Temple be rent in twain in token that a new and living way of access to the Father had been created. For this was the significance of Calvary. The old order, with all its ritual and forms and types and ceremonies, was no longer needed. Jesus was showing at this tremendous cost to Himself that there was a straight path back to the Father's heart of love for every wandering child of His. To prove Himself man's brother, and to show that God's other name is Love, the Christ underwent such suffering as no mere mortal has ever known. He died that we might live. In His death was the final and complete proof of His divinity.

The whole significance of the crucifixion passes our knowledge. We cannot tell the how and the why of it all. We know but this, and it is the only ground of our faith in God and of our hope for redemption, that Christ died because He loved us, that He died to make it easier for us to understand God, that He died that we might have the life which He had known with the Father. His sacrifice is our salvation.

A King's Triumph.

If the Cross were the end it would have been well for the human race if the blackness of that noontide midnight had never lifted. But Christ was not born to be defeated. The Jesus who lived in Galilee now lives in glory. The salvation which He purchased by His life, His death and His rising again, is the best possession of every son of man. The brightness of life has always been overshadowed by a grim presence which has stalked beside it. Next to the great fact of life has been the fact of death, mankind's most feared enemy. Into a world overshadowed by this grim presence came the news that one man has risen from the dead. This signified, if true, that the long reign of death was over. "Intimations of immortality" humanity had sometimes entertained. This resurrection news was different; no mere intimation, but a clear, positive and unmistakable affirmation that Jesus has risen from the dead. Because He rose we shall all rise. Where He has led we shall follow. He broke death's power to make man's emancipation complete and to prove Himself to the utmost degree the Saviour of mankind.

A Transforming Truth.

The same truth which made over the apostles is today the church's most precious heritage. Every church spire that points heavenward testifies to the resurrection triumph. The graveyards that are thickly sown over uncounted "God's acres" bear witness to the same glorious hope. By the resurrection of Jesus the hopelessness of man has given way to a new hope which pervades all of life. This message of immortality is a positive one, and one which all our little lives need to make them great. For there is possible greatness in every soul that comes under the dominion of this great truth that it is now living in eternity and that the experience called death is but an episode in an endless existence. Or as the old epitaph reads: "This grave is the inn of a traveler on his way to the city of Jerusalem."

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ORIGIN OF "FOREIGN DEVIL."

Forcible Chinese Expression for Pirate Changed to Apply to Aliens.

Now we are in a position to answer a question at the outset of the paper as to the origin of the term translated "foreign devil," says the East of Asia Magazine. It is literally "ocean demon," a forcible Chinese term for pirate. The usual term "sea robber" became "ocean demon" after this Chinese experience of unscrupulous foreign pirates who became marauders on shore as well. From the Chinese standpoint was not the term justified in those days? And not only did the Portuguese nation furnish one or two unworthy specimens of European, but so did Holland and so did England in the years which followed.

The China seas, in addition to their own bands of native pirates, became infested in those early years with far more daring piratical spirits from these three nations. And, at first confined to the coast, the term "ocean demon" or pirate gradually spread into the interior, being propagated from place to place in reports and rumors which doubtless magnified the actual doings of the lawless Europeans into deeds of fiendish atrocity. Then after a generation or so the term "foreign demon" was utilized by mothers with fractious children, much as the name Bonaparte was for a while in England: "If you don't stop that noise I'll tell Boney to come and take you!" The mention of "ocean fiends" was found to afford a potent sedative for blatant juveniles, and so it has continued in use since the sixteenth century until the present generation, an interesting if unpleasant instance of Chinese conservatism.

We suggest at the start that it is dying down in many places. Having been so longlived in the past, it is dying hard. And, as all will admit, it has been the missionary foreigners or the more genial men and women of that class who have been the chief agents in changing it for something better. Not of the foreign babies have not helped. When in the '60s Dr. Porter Smith, of Hankow, walked in the Chinese streets with his little child on his shoulders the Chinese exclaimed: "He cannot be a foreign devil. See! he is smiling at his little child."

ACTIVE KANSAS TURKEYS

They Are the Best Gatherers of Grasshoppers Ever Invented.

Machines for gathering grasshoppers have been invented and tried, but the most successful grasshopper gatherer is the turkey. It has the advantage of being a very profitable one, too.

A ranchman in western Kansas raised turkeys enough last year to keep eighty acres free from damage by this insect pest. Next year this ranchman intends raising turkeys very extensively for this purpose and nearly all of the neighbors are planning to do the same.

If there were 100 turkeys to each quarter section in the alfalfa belt there would not be enough grasshoppers left to damage any crop. And without considering the good that turkeys do, turkey raising is a profitable industry where insects are so plentiful. After they attain the age of three or four weeks they can obtain their living in the fields and cost the farmers nothing until late fall.

Turkey raising promises to become a permanent Kansas industry. The grasshopper with which the farmers have to contend there is not a migrating one, but is native, increasing from year to year. The turkeys, however, range over large fields and thrive on the hoppers.

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Battle Creek, Mich.

Dec. 12, 1906.

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BENJAMIN F. REID,
Notary Public.

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Our goods are pure, they always have been and always will be, they are not misbranded. We have always since the beginning of our business, printed a truthful statement on the package of the ingredients contained therein and we stand back of every package.

Postum Cereal Grape-Nuts
Elijah's Manna.

Farmstead

Questions for Answers.

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting the results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible:

Will somebody please give his experience in operating an incubator? Has it proved a success?—M., Bolar, Va.

I would like to know the best way to destroy moles in the garden. Traps are hard to get here. I would prefer an easy and sure way of poisoning them. Will somebody please tell me the best way?—H., N. C.

I have a hog that is attacked by spells of bleeding at the mouth and nose every two weeks or ten days. I will consider it a favor if somebody will tell me what is wrong.—W., Springwood, Va.

Cow Has Rheumatism.

Editor Farmstead: In reply to F., in Farmstead of December 13, I would say his cow has rheumatism. Give the following treatment: Warm stable, a dose of physic with plenty of ginger, warm mashes and a stimulating liniments are the first to be given; then the following: Powdered nitre 4 oz., powdered digitalis 1 oz., powdered ginger ½ lb., tartar emetic ½ oz.; mix and give a tablespoonful in a mash twice a day.—B., Eskridge, Kans.

The Angora Goat.

Information concerning the Angora goat (bulletin No. 27 of the bureau of animal industry, U. S. department of agriculture), originally published in 1901, is soon to be re-issued in a revised edition, in accordance with a joint resolution of congress. The original bulletin was written by the late George Fayette Thompson, and the revision has been done by Mrs. Sallie Russell Reeves. The new edition is printed for distribution by members of congress, but will also be for sale by the superintendent of documents, government printing office, Washington, D. C., at 15 cents per copy.

The bulletin includes a description and classification of the Angora goat, a history of the various importations by which the industry was established in this country, details of the management of flocks, the uses of the fleece and the carcass, localities in the United States adapted to the goats, and statistics giving their numbers, as well as the production, consumption, and imports of mohair in the United States.

The Angora goat industry has developed remarkably during the last five years, and the writer estimates that there are now in this country about 1,000,000 Angoras distributed in all the states and territories. The largest flocks are in Texas and New Mexico, but the northwest has also successful flocks, and no part of the country is unfitted for them. Angoras endure extremes of heat and cold and thrive on all kinds of soil except wet land. They prefer rocky land covered with brush; by nature they are climbers and browsers. The densely covered rough lands of the south, the worn-out farms of New England, and the "stumpage" districts of Michigan and Wisconsin are especially adapted to them. Their habit of browsing makes them valuable for clearing land of brush. Their chief value, however, lies in their long, silky fleece, which is known as mohair. Mohair is largely used in the manufacture of plush, imitation astrakhan, and mohair dress goods (brilliantine). The United States produced, in 1899, 961,364 pounds of mohair, worth $267,875, or 27.8 cents a pound. In 1905 our factories used 1,886,976 pounds of domestic mohair, showing a considerable increase in production; but in the same year the factories used 3,061,910 pounds of imported mohair. The total imports of mohair in 1905 were 2,625,575 pounds, with an average value of 28.5 cents a pound. The present import duty on mohair, subject to increase under certain conditions, is 12 cents a pound.

Angora goats are much less subject to disease than sheep. The bulletin mentions several maladies which may attack them and gives methods of treatment. Takosis, a contagious disease which created great havoc in certain flocks a few years ago, seems now to have about run its course and will probably soon be completely eradicated. The bulletin is amply supplied with illustrations of bucks, does, kids, mohair and mohair plush.

Sugar Curing Meat.

Sugar curing meat is, after all, one of the easiest of tasks We say it is easiest because we have tried it and found it to be so. We used to dry salt our meat altogether, and as a result we never had two saltings alike. One time we got too much salt and the next we did not get enough. If the season was not favorable, especially if the meat was from the spring killing, we lost a considerable portion of it.

Some time ago we asked a Albert Boss' method of sugar curing and have found it to be excellent. It is the most satisfactory way for the small farmer to cure his meat. He is reasonably sure of saving practically all of it, and then its flavor is unexcelled. The formula we have used is taken from Professor Boss' own words, as follows:

"When the meat is cooled, rub each piece with salt and allow it to drain over night. Then pack it in a barrel with the hams and shoulders in the bottom, using the strips of bacon to fill in between or to put on the top. Weigh out for each 100 pounds of meat 10 pounds of salt, two pounds of brown sugar, and two ounces of saltpetre. Dissolve all in four gallons of water, and cover the meat with brine. For summer use it will be best to boil the brine before using. In that case it should be thoroughly cooled before it is used. For winter curing it is not necessary to boil the brine. Bacon strips should remain in brine four to six weeks; hams, six to eight weeks. This is a standard recipe and has given the best of satisfaction. Hams and bacon cured in the spring will keep right through the summer after they are smoked. The meat will be sweet and palatable, if it is properly smoked, and the flavor will be good."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

"Sticky" Bread.

G., Washington, Ia.—Your "sticky" bread was caused by the flour having been made from sprouted wheat. In rainy weather wheat will sprout in the stack, more or less. Try another brand of flour.—G., Orillia, Ia.

Hens in Winter.

To insure winter laying, before the feed question must come the breed question as well as the age of the hens. Both the Plymouth Rock and Brahma, pure bred, are winter-laying fowls, all other conditions for laying being met. For Plymouth Rocks, the hens should be laying at six months of age. They should be hatched so as to bring them to maturity by October, or while the warm weather continues. If they are not started to laying before cold weather sets in, they are nearly sure to postpone laying until February, or near that, as this matter of laying somehow seems to be under a sort of bodily control. The Brahma pullets mature slowly, scarcely thinking of laying before seven months or eight months of age.—Ida M. Shepler.

How to Make Cider.

The Apple Specialist, in answer to an inquiry, gives the following instructions how to make cider and keep it sweet:

"In order to make cider the juice must be extracted from the apples. This is done by grinding the apples into a pumice and thus pressing the juice out. The pumice is laid up in hoops and held in place by old sacking made by ripping gunny sacks. It is laid up in cheese form, one above the other, and pressure applied at the top. The cider works out through the sacking and is caught in a tub. Hand cider mills are made that are excellent for the work, and sweet cider may be had at any time. There is no way to keep cider sweet without racking it off, drawing it from one barrel to another several times, using a strip of flannel to take out the sediment. It must be allowed to run very slowly so as to keep all sediment in the bottom of the barrel. When thoroughly purified the barrel must be plugged tight and kept in a cool place. By boiling and skimming the cider it will keep sweet, but has a slight cooked taste. We have made thousands of barrels of cider and have tried all kinds of schemes to keep it sweet and have found nothing equal to racking off. It is a slow process, however, and unless well done will not prove effectual."

Sweet Potatoes in Winter.

Keeping sweet potatoes during the winter is quite difficult. The tubers become quite watery, if they do not rot. Most growers store them in a room after they have been dug and keep the temperature of such room at a heat of 90 degrees for a period of a week or ten days. After this the room is kept at a temperature of about 50 degrees. The house or room is never opened when the outside atmosphere is damp. Some wrap the tubers in paper to keep away any moisture which may get into the room. Others get a quantity of dust from the road and store the tubers in this after they have gone through the drying process described above. The important thing is to get the potato as dry as possible as soon as possible after it has been taken from the ground, and then store it so damp air cannot get to it. If this is done, the tuber will keep so long as damp air is kept from it. If not, it will soon be unfit for use.

Garden for Sixteen Cents.

Ben and I are neighbors. There was an empty space in our back yards and we pooled our efforts to make a neighborhood garden, utilizing his practical experiences and my "theories," thus depriving some pleasure from digging in the soil, and incidentally having fresh vegetables during the summer. We bought sixteen penny packages of seeds, ten of flowers and six of vegetables.

With line and tape measure, we laid out the garden, striving to combine utility with artistic effects in color and arrangement. It is possible for a vegetable garden to be just as interesting and beautiful as a flower garden, and it is more practical; but a combination of the two is the plan par excellence. The garden was twenty feet square. All the paths of the garden were two feet wide. Instead of having a bed of coleus, or other "bedding plant," we had a three-foot border around the entire garden of vegetables.

On the outside edge of the bed was a row of carrots which were sown very thickly, and

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QUESTION BUREAU ?

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General Hull's Surrender.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please give an account of the surrender of General Hull? Did he voluntarily surrender? When did the surrender take place?—R. S., Flint, Mich.

General Hull's surrender took place August 16, 1812. At the time of the breaking out of the war of 1812 Hull was governor of the territory of Michigan. Soon thereafter he was ordered to take command, with the rank of brigadier-general, of 1,500 Ohio militia and the Fourth United States regiment, and march them to Detroit, which he reluctantly consented to do, and only, he said, in order to protect the inhabitants of Michigan against the Indians. May 12, 1812, he arrived at Cincinnati, O., and from there went to Dayton, where he took his command. He marched the Ohio militia to Urbana, where he was joined by 300 men of the Fourth United States regiment, and then all set out on a march of 200 miles of wilderness to Detroit. General Hull did not receive news of the actual declaration of war until July 2, fourteen days after it was made, and this delay occasioned the loss of his vessel, containing stores and many important papers. Reaching Detroit July 5, he crossed into Canada on July 12, erected a fortification, and penetrated sixty miles into the interior, but returned to the foreation on the 17th. He had on landing proclaimed friendliness to the peaceful inhabitants, appealed for their co-operation and threatened punishment if they fought against him. Soon, however, he found his position in Canada untenable. Tecumseh's Indians cut off communication with Ohio by infesting the woods, and when an officer with 200 men was sent to dislodge them, he was surprised by 70 Indians who defeated him, and captured General Hull's dispatches. The British were in possession of Lake Erie, the enemy was being reinforced on every side, and General Hull, abandoning his intention of attacking Fort Malden, recrossed the river with his army on August 7. The following day, and again on the 8th, he sent expeditions to reopen communications with Ohio, but though these were successful in action they failed in their main purpose. Meanwhile General Brock arrived at Malden, called for the surrender of Detroit, crossed with a force of 1,330, and was preparing to assault the fort when it surrendered. History shows that the American commander fell a victim to a series of misunderstandings and complications, and was made a scapegoat for the powers above him. He was tried by a court-martial in 1814, and was actually sentenced to be shot, but on account of his revolutionary services and his advanced age he was recommended to mercy, and the President, while approving the sentence, remitted its execution. There can be little doubt that Hull's army was an insufficient force, cut off by the lake and the wilderness from supplies and reinforcements. To the charges made against him he answered that he deemed it a sacred duty which he owed, under his government, to the inhabitants of Detroit, to negotiate a capitulation which secured their safety, and are now generally agreed that the difficulties which surrounded General Hull were so great that we need not ascribe his surrender either to treason or cowardice.

Leap Years.

Editor Question Bureau: Please explain why the century 1900 was not a leap year, and explain what becomes of the one day collected since the leap year of 1896.—L. P. H., Little Birch, W. Va.

In early times the Roman pontiffs regulated the length of the civil year so imperfectly that in the days of Julius Caesar the spring occurred in what the calendar called summer. Caesar reformed the calendar in 46 B. C., and introduced our present arrangement of having three years of 365 days followed by one of 366, dividing the year into months as at present. The irregularity of the months of 30 and 31 days was introduced a few years after to gratify the vanity of Augustus, giving his month of August as many days as Julius Caesar's month of July. The additional day was given in leap years to February. The calendar of Julius Saesar made the error of giving the year a length of 365¼ days, which is about 11 minutes too much. Pope Gregory XIII. ordered October 5, 1582, to be called the 15th, and that all centurial years that are not multiples of 400 should not be made leap years; thus the next centurial year, 1900, was a leap year, but 1800 and 1900 were not leap years; 2000 and 2400 will be. The Gregorian rule of omitting three leap years in every 400 years, reducing these to 146,097 days, gives to a civil year an average duration of 365 days, 5 hours, 49 minutes, and 12 seconds. There was no extra day to take care of from 1896 till 1904, the first succeeding leap year, when it was given to February.

Melchizedek.

Editor Question Bureau: Please tell me who Melchizedek was. We read of him in Genesis. Please tell of his descent.—D. N., Reedy, W. Va.

The Bureau has endeavored to answer this Melchizedek question, but it is doubtful if it ever will be satisfactorily answered. Melchizedek was king of Salem and priest of the Most High God, who met Abram in the valley of Shaveh, which is the king's valley, brought out bread and wine, blessed Abram and received tithes from him. We find this in Gen. xiv. 18-20. Other places in the Bible in which Melchizedek is mentioned are Ps. cx. 4, where Messiah is described as a priest forever, "after the order of Melchizedek," and Heb. v., vi., vii. Those two passages of the Old Testament are quoted, and the typical relation of Melchizedek to our Lord is stated at great length. Much mystery is connected with the first appearance of this man, and in the subsequent reference to him. Bearing a title which Jews in after ages would recognize as designating their own sovereign, bearing gifts which recall to Christians the Lord's Supper, this Canaanite crosses for a moment the path of Abram, and is at once and without question recognized as a person of higher spiritual rank than the friend of God. Disappearing as suddenly as he came, he is lost to the sacred writings for a thousand years. The faith of early ages ventured to invest his person with superstitious awe. Jewish tradition pronounced Melchizedek to be a survivor of the deluge, the patriarch Shem. The way he is mentioned in Genesis has led some to infer that he was one blood with the children of Ham, among whom he lived, chief—like the king of Sodom of a settled Canaanitish tribe. "And as Balaam was a phophet, so Melchizedek was a priest among the corrupted heathen, not self-appointed, but constituted by a special gift from God, and recognized as such by Him." The opinions of theologians as to the person of Melchizedek and the nature of his priesthood have at all times varied greatly. With regard to his residence they are now generally agreed that Salem was a poetical name for Jerusalem. In the ancient church a sect called Melchizedekites regarded Melchizedek as an incarnation of a divine power and as superior to Christ.

Georgia.

Editor Question Bureau: Please tell me all you can about the state of Georgia, its climate, the population of Columbus, Ga.; the principal industry of the state and what crops are raised there.—H. O. B., Bretz, W. Va.

Georgia was the last settled of the thirteen original states of the union. Of nine climate belts in the United States eight are represented in Georgia. The lowest of these eight belts in mean annual temperature is below 40 degrees, the highest between 70 and 75 degrees. The climate of less than 40 degrees annual temperature is found only on some of these mountain peaks. On the sides of these mountains, below the summit, the mean annual temperature is between 40 and 45 degrees, corresponding to upper New England and New York and the mountain region of Virginia. There is a still larger climate zone of between 45 and 50 degrees, which corresponds with that to be found in portions of New York, Pennsylvania and Ohio. The zone of between 50 and 55 degrees embraces a narrow strip which runs northward through North Carolina and Virginia up to New Jersey.

The northwestern section of Georgia presents a great variety of surface and soil. The slopes of the mountains and hills are well suited for the grazing of stock, and abundance of land, either rolling or entirely level, in the valleys, is adapted to the raising of vegetables, fruits, corn, wheat, rye, oats, barley, buckwheat, cowpeas, clover, timothy, orchard grass ,Bermuda, Johnson, crab, red top and many other grasses useful for hay and pasturage. Cotton also is a profitable crop, so far as north of Floyd county, above which very little of this crop is raised. Some of the chief fruits are peaches, apples, pears, cherries, all kinds of berries and grapes of every variety. In northeast Georgia but little over 12 per cent of the land is under cultivation, because this part of the state is thinly inhabited; but many of the tillable lands have a very rich, dark red soil. About 75 per cent of the whole area known as middle Georgia is under cultivation. The central cotton region of the state includes the southern part of the middle and large areas of southern Georgia. This region embraces the sand and pine hills belt, the red hills belt and the yellow loam region. The first of these covers about 3,000 square miles, the other two about 12,000 square miles. Large crops of corn and cotton are raised throughout this area except in the sand hills belt. In the long-leaf pine region ther are 17,000 square miles, and here the vast forests of long-leaf pine are great sources of wealth to the state. Wherever the timber lands are cleared they are being put under cultivation. The coast lands from the Savannah to the St. Mary's river are noted for magnificent liveoaks, also red and water oaks, red cedar, hickory, chinkapin, sassafras, cabbage and blue palmetto. Along the coast lands rice is cultivated and the Georgia sea-islands produce the larger part of the finest cotton known to commerce. All over middle and southern Georgia grows the sugar cane, richer in saccharine matter than any other known plant from which sugar is extracted. Stock raising in Georgia is very profitable to those who engage in it. In the southern part of the state cattle and sheep need very little shelter, and for only a few weeks of the winter. The annual output of all the mineral deposits of Georgia is nearly $5,000,000. Georgia stands in the front rank of the southern states in the variety and value of its manufactures and the number of its manufacturing establishments. Its chief industry is the manufacture of cotton goods.

The population of Columbus, Ga., in 1903, was about 30,000.

Cloudbursts.

Editor Question Bureau: Since the recent great number of cloudbursts there has been considerable discussion as to whether they fall or burst out of the ground. Please explain.—S. A. O., Santa Luca, Ga.

No, clouds do not burst out of the ground; neither do they fall from the air above. A cloudburst is simply a sudden and violent rainfall, covering a limited territory, and lasting only a brief time. It occurs in the hottest part of the season, and most frequently on the slopes of mountains and in arid regions, and is generally accompanied by severe lightning. The cloudburst is caused by the contact of a warm current of air, surcharged with moisture, with a cold current, the result being swift condensation and immediate precipitation of water formed.

George W. Peck.

Editor Question Bureau: Please give a biographical sketch of George W. Peck. Was he an officer in the civil war? If so, on which side?—S. D. G., Leatherwood, Va.

George Wilbur Peck, the American humorist, was born at Henderson, N. Y., September 28, 1840. He learned the printing trade, served two and a half years in the civil war in the Fourth Wisconsin volunteer cavalry; in 1866 established at Ripon a newspaper; was later owner of the Democrat, of Lacrosse, and in 1874 began there the publication of the Sun, transferred in 1878 to Milwaukee, and styled Peck's Sun. Of His humorous sketches, his Peck's Bad Boy series was the best known. In 1890-1 he was mayor of Milwaukee, and in 1891-95 governor of Wisconsin, in both instances as a Democrat.

Holly at Christmas.

Editor Question Bureau: Please tell me why holly is so extensively used during Christmas.—C. S., Hart, Mich.

We know of no special significance that attaches itself to the universal use of holly at Christmas, except that it is a beautiful plant for decorative purposes. The green leaves and red berries make a beautiful combination that could not be well replaced by any other plant. In making use of it for decorative purposes we are simply following a custom that was established ages ago. The poets have nearly all sung of it. Southey has asked, "Who has not, in and wintry woods we see, what, then, so cheerful as the holly tree?" Tennyson says: "With trembling fingers did we weave the holly round the Christmas hearth."

One New State.

Editor Question Bureau: Please let me know if the territories of New Mexico, Arizona, Indian Territory and Oklahoma have come into the Union as states? If so, when? How many states are there now in the United States?—W. A., Sherrett, Pa.

If our schoolboy and schoolgirl friends would read the Question Bureau more closely they would not have to ask for information so often. Congress has passed the necessary legislation admitting Indian Territory and Oklahoma to the Union as one state, under the name of Oklahoma. The new star will be formally added to the flag after July 4 next, which will make 46 stars, representing as many states. New Mexico and Arizona have voted against coming into the Union as one state, and will remain as territories indefinitely.

A Gibson Girl.

Editor Question Bureau: Please tell us what a Gibson girl is, and how the name first originated?—U. B. V., Lompoc, Cal.

She is tall, has an ample neck, well-poised head, chin of considerable prominence, well-chiseled features, is graceful in form and carries herself with a self-satisfied air. Perhaps you have seen her on the streets of Lompoc, but didn't recognize her. Nearly every town of any consequence has one or many real Gibson girls. She is the creation of Charles Dana Gibson, the American artist and illustrator—his ideal of the perfect girl. And while she is all right, she is not the only girl.

Canton, O.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please give a brief historical sketch of the town of Canton, O.? Please also tell of anything of which it is particularly noted, such as educational institutions, public buildings, manufactories, etc.?—B. M., New Bethlehem, Pa.

Canton was the home of the late President William McKinley, whose tomb is now being erected there. The town became famous throughout the country during the McKinley-Bryan presidential campaign of 1896. It was here that McKinley stayed during the campaign, and addressed, from his front porch, the thousands of people who came from all parts of the country to hear him speak. Canton is a town of something over 30,000 population. Its principal industries are the manufacture of agricultural implements, brick and tile, foundry and machine-shop products, iron bridges, steel goods and stoves.

Panic of 1893.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please tell the causes of the money panic—if such it may be called—of 1893?—I. G., Liberty Center, O.

Lack of confidence is the answer in brief. Fear of Democratic tinkering with the tariff began with Cleveland's inauguration; business uncertainty was everywhere manifest. In addition the currency was in bad shape at the time, and the business interests feared that the silver act of 1890 might result in the adoption of the silver standard for the country. The amount of greenbacks in circulation was about $350,000,000, and the treasury notes issued under the silver act of 1890, exchangeable in gold, made a total gold obligation close to $500,000,000. The threatening state of affairs resulted in a general withdrawal and hording of gold, and foreign capital, beginning to lose its confidence in the stability of American affairs, withdrew investments, resulting in a heavy drain on the gold reserve, which now, for the first time, fell below $100,000,000 in April, 1893. The general climax was reached in the summer and fall of this year, when hundreds of banks collapsed, involving and ruining business enterprises all over the country. The panic was more far-reaching than any that had ever preceded it in this country.

A Rain of Fishes.

Editor Question Bureau: An explanation in a recent number of The Blade, telling how ponds without an outlet became stocked with fish by the spawn adhering to the feet and breasts of wild ducks, solved a problem that had puzzled me for many years. Here is another problem that we would like to have explained: A few years ago fish three inches in length fell, during a light rain, in the streets of Toledo, Ills. I saw them fall and handled them. Now, by what agency was the spawn from which they were hatched deposited in the clouds?—W. I. O., Locustpoint, Ind.

The fish our inquirer saw fall and handled were not hatched in the clouds. It is a fact that fishes, frogs, ashes, blood, etc., have descended in rain. Superstitious people have, at various times, been frightened by these phenomena. Some of them have interpreted such occurrences as a proof of heavenly anger. The phenomena, however, may be explained without recurrence to supernatural power. A rain of ashes may be attributed to the eruption of some volcano. A violent wind may carry ashes many miles. As regards the so-called rain of sulphur, an analysis of the water in which it does not contain a trace of this substance, the yellow color of the rain being due to the presence of the pollen of certain flowers—notably of those of pines, birches, club moss, etc. Heavy showers, accompanied by violent winds, produce these rains. The rains of blood are accounted for in the same way, and the red color of the water found on the ground after more or less abundant rains, is due to vegetable or mineral matter dissolved in it. This color, however, is assumed after the rain has come in contact with the ground. Showers of fish, crabs, etc., are even more frequent. It is known that waterspouts are capable of lifting heavy objects high in the air and carrying them far away. The spouts will draw up the water of a pool, pond or river, and with it the fishes, which are then dropped sometimes many miles away from the point where the void has been produced. This is the cause of the showers of fish. In the tropics these phenomena occur more frequently than in our latitudes.

Something About Florida.

Editor Question Bureau: Please tell us something about Florida, climate, soil, vegetation, etc.—B. M., Panther, W. Va.

The climate of Florida is not subject to prolonged and severe winters. The normal sunshine is about 60 per cent. The normal mean temperature for January ranges between 60 and 70 degrees, that for July being 80 degrees. The hottest months are June, July and August, the heat being tempered by frequent showers. Florida offers hope to the invalid. The large immigration of a rich and cultured class has had much influence on its social, political and business development of the state. The Florida forests are estimated at 25,000,000 acres, two-thirds the area of the state, largely consisting of live oak, hickory, long-leaved pine, pitch-pine, and cypress. It is said that Florida has a greater variety of trees than any other state in the Union. The state is enormously fertile. It raises corn and other cereals for its own use. In 1902 it produced 5,180,000 bushels of corn from 600,000 acres of land, and at last reports had over 500,000 meat and 80,000 dairy cattle. But the state's chief export crops are semi-tropical. Sugar cane, Sea Island cotton and rice—160,000 bushels a year of the last named; sweet potatoes—over 2,000,000 bushels a year; Irish potatoes—200,000 bushels; peanuts—over 1,000,000 bushels; cassava—nearly 18,000,000 pounds; tobacco, 1,600,000 pounds, with some 7,600,000 watermelons and 3,500,000 muskmelons a year. The orchard crops are rich in tropical products, but the two leading crops are oranges and pineapples. The pineapple is raised chiefly in the southeastern counties. The orange growing industry is shifting toward the northwest coast. Florida has no minerals, and its mineral industries are of rock and earths; the chief is the mining of phosphate rock for fertilizers, in which it rivals any other district of the world. The greatest industry of Florida, aside from the forest products, is the cigar and tobacco manufacture. Some 300,000,000 cigars a year are turned out.

The soil of Florida is a mere surface deposit with no volcanic upheaval, therefore the state has no real hills; but the center has a watershed in the shape of a ridge from 100 to 300 feet high, with a summit level 200 miles north of the strait, from which low sand terraces decline each way to the sea, with countless lakes and swamps at their bases. The Florida Everglades are separated from the gulf by extensive cypress swamps. The basins of the drainage streams are mostly marshy jungles of canebrake and vines and semi-tropical trees. The Everglades are in the southernmost portion of the state, forming a district 160 by 60 miles in extent, and containing 3,000 square miles, both land and water—an overflowed marsh hidden by tall grass, and thickly dotted with dry "hummocks," ranging in size from those large enough to stand on, up to those covering a square mile or more, and covered by a jungle of vines and shrubs, pine and palmetto. The western part is a maze of these islands and small shallow bayous. The islands were once really such in the ocean, the water around them having filled up and been overgrown with vegetation. The great river of Florida is the St. John's, rising in cypress swamps, just north of Everglades, and flowing north parallel with the ocean, threaded on a series of lakes; 150 miles from its mouth becoming a mile wide, and in its lower course six or seven, a miniature Amazon in size and character, and draining a similar territory. Pleasure steamers navigate it 200 miles, and the tributary swamp rivers several hundred more.

Miscellaneous.

W. M. C. Hope, Kan.: It is said, with few exceptions, that within the last 30 or 40 years there has been an increase (relative to population) in crime, suicide, insanity, and other forms of abnormality. While we have not the statistics at hand, this is said to be the verdict of the official statistics of the leading countries of the world.

L. T. M., Pine Bank, Pa.: We cannot tell you the value of your relic. The Bureau is not a medium to tell where anything may be bought or sold.

Y. J. A., Alma, Mich.: The Blade has no book of war songs or any other books for sale.

E. D. B., Derry, Pa.: Write to the superintendent of the soldiers' home about which you ask for the information you want.

N. C., West York, Ill., and F. B. W., Defiance, O.: We answer no questions about old coins. See the rules at head of Bureau department.

N. W. M. Oneida, N. Y.: The Jamestown exposition will be held on the waters and shores of Hampton Roads, from May to December, 1907. Extended mention of the exposition has been made in these columns recently.

J. R., New Harmony, Utah: We do not know the market value of graphite, and the rules of the Bureau do not permit us to tell where anything may be bought or sold, nothing in the way of an advertisement.

R. M. B., Mansfield, O.: Roy Knabenshue's airship is operated by electricity furnished by a small dynamo.

A. W. M., Lansing, Mich.: We cannot reprint old songs and poems in these columns. We are forced to make this statement quite often. To grant requests of this kind would often fill nearly the entire Bureau space.

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Proposal—An overture (Webster's Dic.) An overture by a gold band, not a brass one.

ACCOMMODATING CRAB

Turns Over His Claws to Fishermen and Grows Another Pair.

Visitors in Seville see women carrying baskets full of crabs' claws, says the Paris Le Temps. The claws are cooked and people nibble at them, more for fun than for sustenance, just as the Russians nibble sunflower seeds. But what is this crustacean? What becomes of the rest of him—especially, if a crawfish, of his tail?

As a matter of fact, the crawfish has no part in the business. The carrasquenas—as the claws are called—are taken from a salt water crab, the Gelasimus tangeri, which lives along the shores of Morocco, Spain and Portugal. Each little crab, with his one little wife, has a little cave for a home; and adopting the Arab estimate of the other sex, he usually keeps his wife shut up inside the cave, meanwhile staying about the threshold himself and making a brave show with his big claws.

When the tide runs out the crabfishers prowl along the beach looking for crab holes. Either the crab is stalking up and down seeking what he may devour, and thus showing whether he has fine claws, or he is still at home, and the size of his doorway indicates the size of the householder. In one case the fisherman cuts off his retreat by blocking his front door with mud. In the other case he digs him out. Anyway, he deprives him of li's pincers and sets him at liberty—to grow some more.

Right here appears the happiest feature of the whole affair; for the pincers are not torn away from the crab at all. Instead, he presents them to the fisherman—perhaps even with his compliments. It is a fact, easily demonstrable, that the crab can detach his claw by a muscular effort, thus making no hemorrhage, but leaving the stump in such condition that a new claw is soon grown. The fishermen simply take Mr. Crab by the hand, whereupon he lets go, leaves the claw with them, and runs off home without it. And as the claw is no longer of any use to him or to anybody else in the water, and as it is salabe and edible, the fishermen naturally takes it home and sells it.

FOIBLES OF LITERARY MEN

Mark Twain does all his writing in bed, and has named his country place "The Pajamas." The Harpers announce for early publication: "Pain and Counterpain; or Christian Science Viewed from a Four-Poster," "Between the Sheets," "Pillow Shams and Other Shams, "Mattress Meditations" and "Bedroom Reveries."

Following Mark Twain's example, Charles Battell Loomis and Jerome K. Jerome have joined the pajama school of humor, and have gone to bed for an indefinite sojourn.

Rudyard Kipling does not sleep in his eyeglasses, as he fears he would not feel them when he goes out.

When in the throes of composition, Brandner Mathews has a habit of biting his sidewhiskers.

Hamilton Wright Mabie always washes his hands before taking up the Ladies' Home Journal.

F. Hopkinson Smith's favorite recreation is weeding his moustache.

Literary men are frightfully interesting.—Puck.

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NEW DEVICE CURES WHERE ALL DRUGS HAVE FAILED

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PEPTOPADS cure Stomach and Bowel troubles of almost every form and stage, in either sex. They relieve soreness, strengthen weak stomachs and give you a keen, hearty appetite. If you suffer from Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Constipation, Catarrh of Stomach, Heart Fluttering, Nervousness, Sour Stomach, Headache, Belching, etc., just fill out the coupon below, mail it to me, and I will send you by return mail, ABSOLUTELY FREE, a full dollar's worth of my remedy. It will give you quick relief. No matter how long standing your case may be, cut out the coupon and mail it right to day.

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WHEN NO. 270 RAN AWAY.

The Fat Engineer's Attempt to Discipline a Refractory Locomotive.

"The 270 was sure the village cutup of those class B engines," said the fat engineer to the New York Sun. "That was back in the days of the jimmy coal cars 'n' handbrakes.

"I was runnin' extra at the time, not havin' been assigned to a regular engine yet. Hen Morris, an easy goin' fellow, was the regular man on the 270, 'n' I always contended that he was too easy with her. Engines are just like hosses, you've got to let 'em know who's master.

"One night Hen Morris was taken sick 'n' I was called to take his run out, 'n' we were hardly started through the freight yards before she started up her tactics with me. I just talked to her like a Dutch uncle.

"'Now, look here, you old scallywag,' I says, 'you're dealin' with no spring chicken this trip. You just get down to business or I'll pound the life out of you.'

"An', suitin' the action to the word, I dropped her down in the corner'n put it to her for all I was worth. However, she didn't do any extra work 'n' lagged 'n' hung back all the way.

"'Well,' I says to myself, 'when we get goin' down Pine Hill I'll just keep the throttle wide open a while 'n' make her go. The weight of this train behind us will make her perk up a bit.'

"Accordin'ly, when we went over the pitch at the top of Pine Hill I just left her wide open 'n' kep' the steam on full head till we were flyin' down by Copper's Crossin' Then I thought I'd better shut off, as the 270 would get a pretty lively clip down the hill now 'n' I had no hankerin' for goin' down the bank owin' to exceedin' the speed limit on the grade.

"So I shoved the throttle in to shut off the steam. Imagine how I felt when the 270 kep' right on exhaustin' just as if the speed was all to her likin'.

"Somethin' had gone wrong in her steampipe somewhere inside 'n' the valve didn't shut her off. So the 270 had taken the bit in her teeth 'n' was goin' to see how I liked ridin' fast.

"Here was a pretty predicament. My engine goin' down Pine Hill under a full head of steam with a heavy freight train behind her. It wouldn't have been so bad if I had not known that Ras Cole was only about five minutes ahead of me with a train of coal jimmies.

"I attempted to put the reverse lever in the back motion, but the steam was on such a full head that I couldn't budge the thing. Then I gave the high sign on my whistle several times to let Ras Cole know I was comin' down the hill out of control 'n' it would be wise for him to shake a leg or he'd get spifilicated.

"In an almost incredible time we swung around by the Gate station 'n' what I saw ahead made me wilt like a fat man's collar on a hot day. Not more than a quarter of a mile ahead of us was Ras Cole's train. Maybe that little caboose of his didn't look as big as a summer boardin' house.

"Ras had heard my warnin' whistle 'n' was doin' his best. He was gainin' headway, but he wasn't in our class. I could figure out that we would just about meet up with his caboose around the ten degree curve below the Gate.

"Ras' train was now goin' at a terrific speed, too, 'n' it was a question whether either train would keep the rails goin' 'roun' the sharp curve. I could almost reach the tail lights on that caboose ahead. In a second I thought we would be into them 'n' I would be rollin' down the embankment amidst the wreckage of twisted iron, coal 'n' miscellaneous freight.

"Then came an awful crash 'n' I thought I could feel my engine goin' down the bank. The old 270 had got me 'n' got me good. But my engine kep' goin' 'n' I could tell by the lurchin' that she was takin' the curve all right 'n' true.

"I opened my eyes. The red lights of the caboose had disappeared. In the ravine below me I could hear a crashin', rollin' sound 'n' see dark shapes tumblin' down.

"I realized what had happened. The excessive speed at which the train ahead had taken the curve caused the last fifteen or twenty coal jimmies to jump the track clean, takin' the caboose with them, just like a string of boys playin' snap the whip. Thus when we straightened out on the curve Ras' train, by losin' those fifteen cars, had left that much space between me 'n' death.

"The train ahead was movin' at equal speed with me now 'n' would probably keep the fifteen cars distance between us. Under her full head of steam my engine was leapin' 'n' boundin' over the rails, 'n' when she settled back from an extra severe jolt she stopped exhaustin'.

"The terrific jar had shaken the valve back on its seat again 'n' shut off the flow of steam. My heart resumed its normal beatin', as we were most down the hill now, 'n' I soon had her under control.

"They pulled 270 in the shops after that run, 'n' she never came out again—leastwise unless they changed her number."

DO HORSES THINK?

"Will he go in the barroom? You just watch him." He was Jim, the famous old patrol horse of the Tenth district. Since he has been placed on the pension list he has had nothing to do but visit his friends. While strolling down the street near the station house where he used to hang up his harness several of the policemen asked Bill Miller, who was walking with Jim, if the animal would enter the barroom of a nearby saloon. After giving an affirmative answer Miller led the way and Jim followed. When asked what he would have, the knowing animal walked over to the ice water jar, indicating that he was on the "water wagon." After a light lunch of cheese and crackers Jim left the place, demonstrating that "you can lead a horse to a bar, but you cannot make him drink."—Philadelphia Record.

A FULL DOLLAR'S WORTH OF

MAN MEDICINE

FREE FOR A DIME.

Here's a proposition, men, that makes it easy ENOUGH for any weak man to try MAN MEDICINE.

Dig up a dime—right now—secure this whole dollar's worth by return mail—and get well at home—quietly.

MAN MEDICINE, boys, is THE STUFF for the weak, weary man. It is the result of years of experience and study of men's weaknesses. It is scientific and it is harmless, but its quick action in manbuilding work is a wonder.

MAN MEDICINE puts the "nerve" into a man; takes the flinching out of his eyes and straightens his backbone. It will make you self-assertive, self-confident, able, powerful and vehement with the manly confidence that bubbles up in the strong-nerved body. Be that kind of a man—you can.

Send us a dime today; we will send you a dollar—in MAN MEDICINE—worth a "dollar a drop" some people say. Don't delay—there's nothing on the green footstool that will do the work for you like Man Medicine. It costs you a dime to try—the cost of the package—to get a full-sized dollar package of MAN MEDICINE sent free to your home in plain, unmarked wrapper. Interstate Remedy Co., 296 Luck Bldg., Detroit, Mich.

The PLUSH ROCKER.

BY ELIZABETH AYRES.

The group of men sitting in the back of a drug store on Christmas eve, looked up with careless curiosity to see whose coming was heralded by the opening and closing of the street door. The voice of the one who was speaking, stopped suddenly and his sentence broke off in the middle, when it was discovered who had entered. It was John Jenks, come back as unexpectedly as he had gone away a year before.

The men had been talking of him and of his inexplicable disappearance. For several months his departure had ceased to be a daily topic of conversation with his former associates, but the first anniversary of his vanishing, recalled it to mind and the old surmises and seeking for a reason were again in full sway.

John Jenks understood the full stop in the conversation his arrival caused. He was sure his friends and neighbors had been engaged in talking of him, and he advanced toward the group with an embarrassed smile that betrayed his inward perturbation.

"How are you, boys?" he greeted, trying to appear as though he had seen them but yesterday, in his effort to seem at ease.

"How are you, John? Glad to see you," they responded in turn, rising to give him welcome.

After the little confusion attending a general handshaking had subsided, and the men, with the newcomer added to their number, had settled themselves in their chairs, there was a pause, which, as John was painfully aware, meant the waiting for an explanation.

The group was formed of men living in the neighborhood, who had the habit of visiting the drug store every evening, where they lingered for an hour to smoke their cigars and hold converse together. John had been a regular attendant of these nightly sessions, until he had suddenly dropped out of the circle without previous hint of his going. He had left his employment, his comfortable home, his wife and his two children, without the ceremony of leave-taking, so far as outsiders had knowledge, and he had come back without giving warning.

His wife had not been communicative regarding her husband's absence. She had not seemed grief-stricken by his disappearance, or anxious to trace him, and, being a woman capable of managing her own affairs without taking the world into her confidence, after the curiosity awakened by John's mysterious departure had passed, she was left unquestioned. Before her marriage she had earned her living by dressmaking. When she was deprived of her husband's support, she took up her calling again and was apparently successful. She had little to say regarding her widowed state, except that she guessed "John would come home when he got good and ready," and so the matter had rested.

The group at the drug store waited in vain for John to explain his absence.

"How are things?" he inquired, by way of starting the conversation.

He listened with interest to the telling of neighborhood news , but carefully avoided discussing personal matters. The direct question as to where he had been, he answered with an evasive, "Oh, just looking around a bit."

At length, the men, seeing that he did not intend to take them into his confidence, went away, either one by one or two together. "It's Christmas Eve, you know, and I promised my wife I'd be home early. I'll see you again," John heard in parting.

The last to remain with him was the one who had been his long-time friend and neighbor. They sat in silence for a few moments, and in the interval John seemed to be pondering deeply. Finally his companion proposed going home. "The women folks will be getting anxious if we stay out much longer," he said.

John answered him with a sigh, but he followed him into the street and turned his face the homeward way.

"Say," he began, after they had walked a short distance without speaking, "how's Carrie."

His companion stopped short and looked at him with amazement.

"Haven't you been home yet?" he asked, betraying his surprise by the rising inflection of his voice.

"No," John acknowledged. "I wanted to see how the land lay first. How's Carrie?" he repeated.

"She's getting along all right, so far as I know. Her coal is in for the winter and she and the youngsters seem to be living comfortably. What's the matter with you two, anyway?" John's friend demanded.

John sighed again and carefully caught step with the other before speaking.

"Things do look sort of strange," he confessed, "but the truth is, Carrie and I had a tiff a year ago this evening. That's why we parted company. It seems childish now it's all over, but we're both quick tempered and stubborn, and we got so mad we didn't care what we said to each other.

"You see, it was this way:

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER, 27, 1906.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wideawake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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Single copy, weekly, one year, $1.00; six months, 60 cents; three months, 30 cents. Write for club terms.

SPECIMEN COPIES sent, postpaid, free to any address. Send for one, and at the same time give us the address of a dozen or so of your friends. Address THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

Entered at the postoffice at Toledo as second-class mail matter.

Circulation Last Week **182,000**

NOTTINGHAM LACE CURTAINS

The Most Popular Premium Ever Offered by The Blade —Special Announcement to Subscribers Whose Time Expires in January.

In reviewing our subscription books, we find during the past three or four years more than 50,000 of our subscribers have received from us at least one pair of lace curtains. Since we do not sell these curtains, but give one pair for each club of ten subscribers, these figures will demonstrate the popularity of our premium offer — therefore we have made arrangements for the season of 1906-7, by contracting direct with one of the largest lace mills of this country for a special pattern and better goods, made especially for the subscribers of the Toledo Blade. We shall be prepared to supply 20,000 to 25,000 pairs this season.

Each curtain is 30 inches wide by 2¼ yards long, and two curtains (or one pair) are sent postpaid by mail to each person awarded on following terms:

How to Obtain the Premium.

On the first day of each month we shall mail notice to every subscriber whose time expires during that month, giving choice of some half dozen propositions for renewal. All who send us a club of ten or more subscribers according to proposition No. 3, will receive a pair of these curtains postpaid by mail. By January 1st the many whose subscriptions expire during January should have our propositions. Each and every one should renew under one of the propositions, and hundreds should send us a club of ten or more, and avail themselves of our curtain proposition. It will be noticed that we do not now make this proposition a general one to all of our subscribers at the same time. We now make this offer to January subscribers only, and thirty days later the February people will have their turn, and so on in order of expirations. In this way we will be able to take care of orders with regularity, and all of our subscribers will be served in due time during their expiration month. Should any January subscribers fail for any reason to get our printed propositions by January 3rd, they will please write us for a duplicate. Also please remember that unless one of the propositions be accepted by February 1st, you will never have the opportunity again, because beginning with that date we shall deal with February subscribers only. We should have a renewal of all our January names and a large number of new ones as well.

REMOVING A HISTORIC LANDMARK.

The demolition of the "Long Bridge" over the Potomac river at Washington has begun, and in a few days the last of this historic structure will be removed. This bridge was nearly a century old and was built under authority of an act of congress which appropriated $100,000 for the purpose. Fire and flood have at different times make extensive repairs necessary, and the total of these repairs has exceeded the original cost of construction. It was over this bridge that the first Union troops were sent south and across it passed the victorious armies of the Potomac and the Tennessee at the close of the war. For many years the "Long Bridge" has been one of the sights of the capital city, but it now gives place to two modern structures.

SOUTH SOLVES LABOR PROBLEM.

The opinion of the solicitor of the department of labor and commerce that a state has the right to invite and encourage foriegn laborers to settle within her territory, provided the immigrants are desirable persons, is likely to have an important bearing on southern development.

Several of the southern states, in response to appeals from farmers and manufacturers who were unable to hire help, passed legislation creating a bureau of agriculture, commerce and immigration, the commissioner of which was empowered to promote industry and to furnish information to any who might desire to seek a home in the state. The commissioner of South Carolina went to Europe and arranged with Belgian mill hands and German farmers to emigrate to this country. Several hundred of these foreigners were brought here in this manner, the state paying their passage. Such an act performed by an individual or a corporation would be in violation of the contract labor laws, but according to the opinion of the federal authority mentioned, the state is clearly within its rights, and it is quite likely that the plan will be put in operation by other states.

For sometime people in the south have been confronted with a scarcity of labor. The exodus of many colored people left a void that threatened to have a serious effect on the industrial development of that section. The feasibility of importing Chinese coolies was discussed, but a vigorous protest from organized labor resulted in an abandonment of the project. Then the states sought other relief, and the bureaus of agriculture, commerce and immigration were organized. This plan promises splendid results. The commissioner is instructed to make careful selection of the families with a view to securing none but thrifty and industrious workingmen. The introduction of this element into the agricultural and manufacturing life of the south ought to be highly beneficial and productive of largely increased activity.

DENOUNCED BY THOSE WHOSE FRIEND HE IS.

True friends of liberty, and men who fought and suffered that the colored race should gain its freedom, must feel depressed in spirit over recent developments. We are told that the negro is becoming more enlightened, better educated and more fit to grapple with the problems of life, that he will work out his own destiny if the white man will only lend him a helping hand. The Blade believes this to be true, but the evolution is slow, and at times it seems as if there was a disposition to drop back to the old condition.

The Suffrage League, of Boston, an organization of colored men, has adopted resolutions strongly condemnatory of President Roosevelt because he has insisted that murderers and mutineers must not be permitted to remain in the army, even though they be of colored blood. But the league assumes that his action was based on the fact that the murderers and mutineers were of African descent, and therefore it compares Roosevelt with Nero and the Duke of Alva. The injustice of the attack is the more apparent when one stops to think that the President's consistent course to secure fair play and justice for the colored man has made him more enemies than has any other feature of his administration.

And what is it all about? On the night of August 13 the town of Brownsville, Texas, was terrorized by a number of soldiers who proceeded to shoot it up. One citizen was killed, the chief of police lost an arm, and several inhabited dwellings were riddled with bullets, the residents in many cases narrowly escaping death. That the outrage was perpetrated by members of three companies of the Twenty-fifth infantry, a colored regiment, is beyond controversy. The secretary of war began an investigation, but his inspectors found it absolutely impossible to ferret out the guilty. Every man in the barracks was subjected to examination, and it was soon apparent that there was a conspiracy among the men to shield the rioters. Then, acting on the recommendation of the inspector, President Roosevelt discharged, without honor, the members of the companies, expressing his deep regret that this imperative step would doubtless work a hardship on those innocent of participation and ignorant of the facts concerning the affair. He did this, he said, because, as commander-in-chief, he could not retain in the service men who had proved false to their oaths and to their duties. Obviously the men who had actually committed the crime could no longer be retained in the service, while those who refused to aid the government in hunting down the murderers were lost to that sense of duty and discipline which should guide every soldier.

In his message on the subject which was transmitted to congress yesterday the President strengthens his position by a mass of testimony convincing in character as to the justice of his course. He fortifies his judgment likewise by citing precedents, similar cases in which the commanding officer took precisely the same course he adopted.

Except for the race issue which has been unfortunately injected into the affair, probably we should hear nothing more about it, yet it is almost inexplicable that President Roosevelt should be charged with discriminating against the colored people. As we have already said, he has incurred the enmity of southerners by his persistent demand for justice, by his scathing denunciation of the lynching evil and by his disposition shown on every possible occasion to encourage the black man in mental and moral development. Even if he had erred in dismissing the troops, as a general proposition it would not be evidence that he had discriminated because of color, and certainly one error ought not outweigh the thousand and one acts to secure the equality of citizenship for the race.

METCALF'S SEARCH-LIGHT.

Secretary Metcalf's report on San Francisco's treatment of Japanese, which was transmitted to congress by the President yesterday, indicates a thorough investigation of the subject and clears away many disputed questions. The government's representative found, in the first place, that there were only 93 Japanese attending the public schools of San Francisco before the fire, and of these 41 were under 14 years of age. The oldest was 20, there were four aged 19, six aged 18, and twelve aged 17, and these were distributed among the sixty odd schools of that city, an average of less than 1½ to the school. It is obvious, therefore, that the board of education was not moved to adopt the resolution of exclusion because of fear that Japanese adults would mingle with the children in the lower grades. That suggestion was, therefore, as The Blade believed at the time of its promulgation, an afterthought when some apparently reasonable explanation seemed necessary.

Mr. Metcalfe found that the agitation was begun and fostered by the Japanese and Korean Exclusion league, an organization consisting of more than 78,000 members, and three-fourths of whom are rseidents of San Francisco, the majority being laboring men. His deduction, therefore, is that union labor, working through political channels, and from fear of Japanese competition, is responsible for the trouble. The little brown men learn rapidly and work rapidly. They are satisfied with lower wages than the high schedule which organized labor on the Pacific slope has succeeded in establishing. Hence, there is real ground for apprehension.

One of the methods adopted was the boycott. The Waiters and Cooks' union began warfare on the Japanese restaurants and carried it to the point of assaulting the proprietors and destroying their property. Protests were made by the victims to the Japanese consul, but his appeals to the authorities resulted in only a modified form of protection, although the Japanese succeeded in effectually raising the boycott by bribing some of the instigators.

The entire affair is repugnant to the laws of the country and to Christian civilization. As President Roosevelt says in his comments, it would be highly undesirable for young men, no matter what their nationality, to attend schools with little children, and it would be manifestly proper for the school board of San Francisco to prohibit any such practice.

As to whether the government can interfere with the policy of the San Francisco school board is a question that has been submitted to the courts. President Roosevelt has declared his purpose so to do if he has the authority, and he is awaiting a decision before he takes further steps. Meanwhile it is not likely that congress, after thoroughly assimilating the contents of Secretary Metcalf's report, will care to quarrel with the President concerning the vigorous language used in his first message and bearing on the question. For obviously there was provocation.

PRESIDENT'S PANAMA TRIP.

President Roosevelt's special message to congress on the Panama ship canal based on what he saw and felt during his short tour of inspection is notable for its optimism. He found conditions, we may well believe from his account much better than he expected. Improvement in sanitary conditions has been phenomenal. Yankee genius has conquered yellow fever, and where before disease stalked like a specter, healthfulness abounds.

The President demonstrates that he made good use of his time. It seems almost incredible that he could have assimilated so much knowledge in so brief a period, but no doubt his plans were carefully made beforehand and he followed his program with fidelity. He took careful note of the climate, of the food furnished the workingmen, of the sanitation of Colon, Panama and Cristobal, and finally he surveyed the route of the canal and the progress of the work.

He sugrests better pay for the American laborers. Naturally the government must look to them to encourage the negroes and the Spaniards to greater effort and they should be paid according to the value of their services.

The President endeavors to mollify organized labor by showing it that there is nothing on the Panama labor situation inimical to its interests. While every consideration is being given the American workingman to maintain the standard of wages and living, the nature of the work requires the employment of imported labor and to this end arrangements have been made whereby several thousand Chinese will be given a trial. The government having assumed responsibility for digging the canal, nothing chimerical should stand in the way of accomplishing the result.

While the message is directed to congress, it is more a communication to the people, a notation on the progress of the project to which they are committed. It is likewise an appeal to patriotism that captious criticism or scandal mongering may not be permitted to delay this great national undertaking. The President may not have seen everything that is going on in the zone, he may be over-optimistic, but no one can question his faith or his earnestness.

TILLMAN, THE NUISANCE.

Just why the people in any section of the north should pay out their good money to hear Ben Tillman's diatribes against the colored man, is an unsolvable mystery. True, picturesqueness is always attractive, and there is a certain picturesqueness to Tillman's lectures, but after all, he embodies so much of the vulgar and uncouth in his talks that the few grains of wheat to be extracted are not worth the winnowing.

Yet Tillman is countenanced and even encouraged. He spoke in Cleveland last week, and was greeted by an audience of nearly 2,000 people, mostly women. He was not lecturing under the auspices of any organization. The contract that he had made was annulled after the Chicago incident, and he talked, therefore, on his own account.

Mr. Tillman didn't venture any new opinions, and settled the race question only by innuendo. He dwelt on the fact that we had killed off the Indians when we found them opposing the progress of the white race. Germany is treating the natives in her African possessions in the same way, and when the Chinese proved a menace we excluded them. He charged the original wrong to the northern slave traders who brought the black man from Africa and sold him into slavery, and now that we have him the problem is to keep him in subjection.

Tillman expressed profane contempt for the fourteenth and fifteenth amendments. As long as the colored man remains ignorant, the south can keep him from the polls, but he is becoming educated, and therein lies the danger. Of course Tillman endeavors to gain the sympathy of his auditors by portraying the negro as a beast preying on white women and to the unthinking this prejudiced appeal touches a tender chord. He won't acknowledge that the more intelligent of the race are laboring earnestly to uplift their brethren and transform them into a thrifty and law-abiding people.

Fortunately for the country, Senator Tillman doesn't reflect southern opinion. Men as prominent as he in southern councils are grappling with the question in a more humane and enlightened manner. There is a movement, daily gaining headway, having for its purpose the settling of this vexed question without resort to the mob. Governor Jelks is credited with the authorship and his suggestions have been accepted by the President and reinforced by the approval of educated negroes like Booker T. Washington. When the moral colored men ostracize the criminal negro and drive him out of their midst to be punished for his misdeeds by due process of law, Tillman won't have an argument wherewith to attract the attention of the country.

OUR NAVAL PROGRAM.

Admiral Dewey's suggestions as to the requirements of the navy will carry weight with the people and with congress. He doesn't talk for a big navy, but he believes the present standard of efficiency should be increased. To accomplish this, he says, three new battleships should be built every year to replace those that are becoming obsolete or unfit for active service, and to afford protection to our extensive coast line.

The admiral denies emphatically that he is a navy expansionist from warlike motives. On the contrary, he indorses the declaration of the President that a powerful navy is the strongest guarantee of peace and insures the nation the respect of the world.

In his interview the admiral does not enter into a discussion as to the size of the battleships, whether the monster now contemplated by the navy department would be as good an investment in his opinion as two battleships of smaller size. Yet the people are much exercised on that point. The tendency of all nations appears to be to increase the size and power of their floating forts. The English Dreadnaught appeals to the pride of the Britons, who regard her as the most formidable ship afloat. There was no thought among the American naval experts of building a larger battleship than of 18,000 tons until the English leviathan was launched, but now it is urged that we must have one that will be even larger and faster than the Dreadnaught.

The attitude of the powers declining to make disarmament the chief subject for discussion at the next Hague tribunal may spur congress to vote the appropriations necessary to carry out a progressive naval program. No doubt such a course would inspire the foreigners to consider the question of disarmament more seriously, for it is certain that until there is a universal disposition against maintaining large standing armies and destructive navies, international peace can be assured only by a sturdy application of the Big Stick.

INCREASING FARM YIELDS.

J. J. Hill made a practical suggestion in the December Century whereby farmers can be educated to bring the maximum production from the soil. He would have the government establish model farms in various sections of the country and place them in the hands of scientific agriculturists. These men would be instructors in farming for their respective communities and illustrate the best plans of fertilizing, the most scientific scheme of crop rotation and such other features of agriculture as the nature of the soil and the climate would suggest.

Mr. Hill doesn't pretend to say what proportion of farmers would embrace this instruction, and for a time at least we suspect progress would be slow. The average farmer is not lacking in egotism, and most of them shy clear of "new-fangled ideas." But obviously a model farm here and there producing twice as much per acre under improved conditions as adjoining farms cultivated in the old way must in the course of events gain recruits, and the others would be forced to follow for self-protection.

The result of such a transformation, if Mr. Hill's ideals were realized, would be so large an increase in our crop production that we could not only supply the world, but we fear actually glut the market. It might likewise have the temporary effect of checking the tendency toward the centralization of population and keep farmer boys away from the temptations of city life, but in the end it must eventuate in a wholesale reduction of prices, with the farmer finding himself compelled to handle a largely increased production at reduced profits.

PRESERVE PUBLIC DOMAIN.

The wholesale frauds in government lands has called from the President a recommendation that congress amend the laws governing the national domain in several important particulars. Greater protection must be thrown about these lands in order to thwart the schemes of speculators. The aim of the government is to facilitate settlement and create homes, but some of the provisions which were intended to encourage these objects have been utilized by land grabbers to their own selfish advantage.

That these frauds may be stopped, the secretary of the interior must be given authority to increase the number of inspectors to see that homestead conditions are carried out in good faith, and the President further recommends the employment of mining experts whose duty it shall be to determine the nature of mineral deposits. Development of coal and iron mines is greately impeded by the present leasing restriction, and a more liberal arrangement is suggested.

The trend of these recommendations is unmistakably in the interest of reform. The public land frauds have been a travesty on government, so easily have they been perpetrated. The President would have this vast public domain so policed that these frauds will no longer be possible and he would have the method of distribution for the encouragement of settlers so changed that the primal purpose of the government can no longer be defeated by speculators and corporations.

CHARLES CARDWELL M'CABE.

The Methodist church, Ohio and the country lost a good man and a tower of strength when Bishop McCabe died last week. Although a bishop since 1890, he was more familiarly known as Chaplain McCabe, acting in that capacity in the One Hundred and Twenty-second Ohio infantry. He could fight as well as pray, and was an ideal soldier and suffered with other soldiers the horrors of Libby prison.

Bishop McCabe was a native of Ohio and entered the ministry 47 years ago. While a pulpit orator of great power, he was especially successful in raising large sums of money for the church. He was financial agent for Ohio Wesleyan university and later was secretary of the Missionary society of the Methodist church, and while in that position added a half million dollars to its annual income. Prior to his election as bishop he was chancellor of the American university at Washington.

While Bishop McCabe was intensely spiritual, he was also extremely practical. His good nature was one of his strongest characteristics and he possessed the qualities of a mixer to such a degree that he would have been eminently successful had he entered the political arena. However, his talents were of a higher order and the value of his work to his church and to Christianity cannot be estimated. He died full of years and the "fighting chaplain" will be mourned by the Christian world.

The woman suffrage movement is fast becoming world-wide, and eventually it will occur to mere man that the simplest thing to do is to let the women vote and share the responsibility for some of the bad breaks he makes at the ballot box.

Current Comment

One way to tell the difference between a cold storage and a fresh egg is to examine the price.

Some little admiration is due Senator Smoot for his ability to sit quiet and take his medicine.

You may beat and hammer the ship subsidy bill, but no amount of slugging will make it lie still.

Dr. Osler's mother is still alive at the age of 100, and seems destined to outlive her son's foolish talk.

The Japanese do not like to be called Japs, but it is not likely they will care to go to war about it.

There is little probability that the situation in France is any worse than it looks in the newspapers.

Congress may yet have to turn the ship subsidy question over to the debating societies for settlement.

If you want rabbits to taste good, you should live on dog meat a while, says Peary. Please pass the chicken.

If all the men who are building airships meet with success, they will have to organize a trust to keep up prices.

The temperance cause is moving along all right. Chicago reports a man 90 years old who never drank intoxicating liquors.

The sugar trust won't mind a little fine of a few hundred thousands so long as there is a cranberry crop to sweeten.

If, as one paper says, "shopping is a symptom of prosperity," a remarkably large number of people seem to have been exposed.

"God save the country!" says Mr. Shaw. But won't this make congress sit up and wonder what Shaw thinks it is there for?

Marie Corelli says that modern woman is not ready for the suffrage. What's the matter, Marie, can't she get her hat on straight?

With the government after it, we may expect to hear of the lumber trust pointing to the low price of sawdust to prove its innocence.

With an increase of salary, Uncle Joe Cannon will be more firm than ever in his opinion that this is an h-and-a-dash of a country.

At last accounts Japan had not made any sinister move that could be interpreted as a design to annex San Francisco.

That Adamless Eden that is being established in Texas will do well to nail up a "no hunting" sign if it is expected to keep Cupid off the premises.

There is a mutiny among the sultan's marines, but that won't worry the sultan half as much as would a demand from the harem for new millinery.

The poor congressman who saves money on a salary of $5,000 will not dare let it be known or his constituents may get the idea that he has been grafting.

Moody takes his seat on the supreme bench this week. While he won't be lost sight of completely, his name won't appear in the newspapers as often as heretofore.

Ohio has a rainy-day fund of $4,750,000, which, however, is only a little more than half as much as Pennsylvania spent for the trimmings for her new state capitol.

Mr. Simon Guggenheim, the man who is pretty sure to represent Colorado in the United States senate, is very wealthy. No, he didn't make it in the clothing business.

The news columns tell of a woman 105 years of age who has made application for divorce. Some of 'em live happy ever after and some never get too old to regret.

The battleship Kansas has stood its trial test, and all Kansas will expect it to become the General Fred Funston of the navy the first time any world power makes faces at us.

John D. Rockefeller says that "one drink leads to a desire for more." That is true, and nothing short of ten or fifteen will begin to make a man feel as rich as Rockefeller.

Secretary Taft complains of trouble in keeping up the quota of enlisted men in the regular army. In times of Peace $13 a month isn't much of an inspiration to patriotism.

Furthermore, few men go to congress for the money there is in it. Some are inspired with noble purposes and others want to write speeches for the Congressional Record.

Raisuli has announced that he will not tolerate any warships at Tangier. To hear him talk one might get the impression that Raisuli is the heaviest taxpayer in Tangier.

Ambassador Aoki declares that the dream of war between the United States and Japan is too ridiculous to be considered. With some it is worse than a dream; it's a genuine nightmare.

Mr. Carnegie is loath to express his opinion of congress since it has gone against simplified spelling. He doubtless feels that any appropriate remarks he might make would not look well in print.

Even President Roosevelt has his limitations. He can settle fights between nations and do other great things that are worth talking about, but he can't make congress spell according to Andrew Carnegie.

London is discussing the question, "Can a millionaire become a Christian." London seems not to know that a debating society in this country settled that question in favor of the negative six weeks ago.

The agricultural department has undertaken the education of the American hen. This does not mean, however, that she will be taught to sit around and play the piano while eggs are retailing at 35 cents per dozen.

Governor Harris persists in sleeping during the hours to which he became accustomed during his many years on the farm. In this as in other matters the governor shows that he retains all the common sense he possessed before assuming the governorship.

Picked Up at the National Capital

By F. L. DUSTMAN

When in Washington ten years ago I heard Senator Morgan, of Alabama, deliver a speech on the Panama canal. Going into the senate press gallery the other day I noticed that Mr. Morgan was again addressing the senate. Sure enough he was making a speech on the Panama canal. I spoke of the coincidence to one of the newspaper boys and he said, "Yes, and the old fellow has been talking about the Panama canal throughout that period." Senator Morgan is 84 years old and has been in congress for thirty years. His speeches attract little attention, and if Alabama wishes to occupy a conspicuous position in the upper house of congress she will have to get two new senators, for Senator Pettus is about the age of Morgan, and neither cuts much figure in that law-making body.

Men may not at all times agree with Senator Foraker on questions of politics and governmental policy, and the senator would feel uneasy if they did, but whether they do or not they must credit him with being one of the greatest and brainiest men now in public life. If you were to ask the Washington newspaper men and the scores of others who daily look down upon the senate from the galleries and who are brought into contact with the senators to name the all-round greatest member of that body, I believe four out of five would name Joseph B. Foraker. They may find fault with him, may insist he does things he should not do, but they will tell you that when it comes to broad statesmanship and the ability to take care of himself in debate the Ohio man is without a peer in the senate.

As Senator Foraker grows in years and legislative experience he becomes more and more a student of national questions. His library in his beautiful Washington home is his workshop, and often he is there until the early hours of the morning getting at the bottom of some big problem of government. Or, if tired out after a hard day's work, he retires early and is at his desk at 4 o'clock in the morning. As member of the senate committee on foreign affairs and chairman of the committee on Pacific islands and Porto Rico, he devotes much of his time to our foreign relations and is an authority on the subject.

His thorough preparation on all questions which come before the senate for discussion causes the galleries to be filled and every senator to be in his seat when it becomes known that Mr. Foraker is to speak. There is no question that he is the best equipped debater in the senate, and perhaps his equal has not been known in that body since the days of Blaine. He marshals his facts like a general does an army, and there are few weak places in his line of battle. There are not many senators who care to cross swords with him on the floor, for he strikes straight from the shoulder and neither asks nor gives quarter.

One of the Washington correspondents who heard the debate on the statehood bill at the last session declared Senator Foraker made his position impregnable, and that in the discussion between Foraker and Beveridge the Ohio man, to use the correspondent's expression, figuratively "wiped the ground" with the Indiana man. "I stood it as long as I could," said the newspaper man, "and left the press gallery declaring that Foraker's onslaught on Beveridge made him amenable to the law providing punishment for cruelty to animals."

Senator Foraker is the statesman rather than the politician. He is too much engrossed with affairs of state to have time or inclination to pull political wires.

"I do not care for an organization within the party for myself," he said to me, "although there have been occasions when I realized the disadvantages of having such an organization opposed to me."

The senator and President Roosevelt are not at warfare with each other as some may imagine and others may wish. The senator does not agree with the President at all times and does not pretend to do so. He has views of his own and holds to them regardless of the opinion of the President, and there is little doubt Mr. Roosevelt admires the Ohio man for his independence. At any rate the President has a high opinion of Senator Foraker's knowledge of public matters and often confers with him on questions of public policy. "My position on the railway rate bill," said the senator, "was due to my earnest convictions and my knowledge of railway legislation. I believed then and believe now that the Elkins law covers the ground and the recent prosecutions and convictions under that law bear out my contention. Nothing has been accomplished under the Hepburn law and I am afraid many advocates of that measure will be disappointed over such results as may follow an effort to enforce it. I do not believe the law is constitutional and think the country must look to the Elkins law for the desired relief."

There are those who fear Senator Foraker works too hard and that his health will suffer from the close and continuous attention he gives to public affairs, but he never looked better and it is evident hard work agrees with him. He is now in the prime of his intellectual power and has many years to give to the public service, in the senate it may be, perhaps in a yet more exalted position.

The papers of the country have had much to say about Mark Twain's appearance at the capital a few days ago dressed in a suit of white outing flannel, and they reported his talk to the newspaper boys on dress but not all of them repeated the information he gave on the copyright law. Here is a picture of Mr. Clemens as he appeared on the streets of Washington. He is now 70 years of age, and while he is

MARK TWAIN,
As He Appeared in Washington a Few Days Ago in a Suit of White Outing Flannel.

making thousands of books each year, but all of them except a few die young.

"The government is mistaken if it thinks the public benefits by the expiration of the copyright on a book. The book sells at the old price, but the publisher, and not the author, reaps the harvest. The publisher simply pockets what he would have given the author were the copyright in force. Of the thousands of books published each year you can count on your fingers the number which survive for a long period of years, and which deserve to survive. Certainly it would do no harm to have the copyright on these few books extended to 50 years beyond the lifetime of the authors."

The impression is quite general in official circles in Washington that Secretary Taft will not be a candidate for the next Republican presidential nomination, but that before the convention of 1908 meets he will be a member of the supreme court. There is not a more popular official in Washington than Secretary Taft, and he finds it as easy to make and hold friends there as he did in the Philippines.

Did you ever sit down and have a ten or fifteen minutes talk with President Roosevelt? If you have not you have missed something, for the President is as interesting in private conversation as in his public statements. Strenuous? Of course he is; he simply cannot be anything else. You may disagree with him, but you have the firm conviction he is in earnest and that he is honest. He does not deal in generalities, but goes straight to the mark and knows exactly how to do it. If the President becomes a member of the senate after he leaves the executive office it will be worth traveling across the continent to see and hear him stir up the animals, and he will not hesitate to break precedents to do it, either.

If Foraker is the strong man of the senate, Ohio also furnishes one of the great leaders of the house in the person of Theodore Burton. Like Foraker, Burton is a student and he is less the politician than is Foraker. In Washington Burton is recognized as one of the big men of the country. No man was ever chairman of the important committee on rivers and harbors who knew as much about his work as does Burton. If there is a navigable stream in the country with which Burton is not familiar from its source to its mouth it has not yet been discovered, and he can draw a correct map of every harbor from memory. When he talks on rivers and harbors he is listened to with that reverence and respect which attended Daniel Webster's discussion of constitutional law. When Burton speaks, not only the house but the country listens. Others are greater orators, but in clear and forceful argument the Ohio man has not a superior in congress.

But Mr. Burton is not a one-sided man. The scope of his study is not limited to rivers and harbors. He is informed on all the big questions of the day and possesses so many of the essentials of pure statesmanship that he is the material of which our best senators and Presidents are made.

TEXAN'S TUSSLE WITH BEAR

Shuts Off Animal's Wind With Lariat, Then Cuts Its Throat.

Jim Gordon, a range rider for W. W. Wilkins, whose big ranch is over near Howard Wells, in western Texas, was much surprised the other morning to see a large black bear lumbering along ahead of him, says the Kansas City Star. It was in a rough locality and the bear was evidently out to get its morning meal of sotol roots.

Gordon stuck his ralls into his horse and took after the bear. The chase did not last long. Gordon unloosed his rope, which was coiled over the pommel of his saddle, and when he got within throwing distance of the fleeing bear he deftly circled the noose over the animal's head. The cow pony sat back upon its haunches and drew the rope taut. The bear got one of its paws underneath the noose and prevented the rope from choking it. Then began a struggle that lasted for more than an hour.

Ordinarily a horse is desperately afraid of a bear, but the cow pony which Gordon was riding stood the ordeal fearlessly. It maintained its position while Gordon dismounted with a view of attacking the bear at close quarters with his knife. He had no other weapon. The bear put up a hard fight the moment it saw Gordon on the ground. It rushed at him and struck him a terrific blow on the shoulder which sent him sprawling several feet away and out of reach of the maddened animal, which was confined to a prescribed circle by the rope.

Strange to say, the bear made no attack upon the horse. It seemed to consider Gordon responsible for the whole trouble. Gordon determined to kill the animal before he left the spot. He made several ineffectual efforts to dash in on the bear and give it a blow with his knife, but each time he was struck by the animal's paw. Finally he got hold of the rope and by a sudden pull managed to tighten the noose so that the bear's wind was temporarily shut off.

Taking advantage of the moment Gordon rushed in and cut the jugular vein of the animal with his knife. He loaded the bear upon his horse and brought it to the ranchhouse.

BOY'S LONG JOURNEY ALONE

A Grecian boy, 10 years old, whose name requires 23 letters in the spelling of it, arrived in St. Louis, name and all, the other morning, after journeying alone more than 7,000 miles.

When he reached the Union station there was a tag on his coat which showed that Konstantenos Argeropulos (the name) was bound for the home of his father, Nikolas Argeropulos, 613 South Broadway, "and would the officials please see that he reached his destination?"

Konstantenos was unable to speak a word of English, but he received much attention on the train from Boston to St. Louis, and kind passengers fairly overloaded him with good things to eat.

The boy sailed from Piraeus, Greece, about three weeks ago.—St. Louis Republic.

Prefer Quiet Opening.

A powder manufacturing plant is being built near Denver. Needless to say, it will not be opened with a blowout.—Denver Post.

Current Events.

Austrian chamber passes a bill providing universal suffrage.

Both houses of congress adjourn for holidays, to meet January 3.

Big railway unions seek wage advance and eight-hour day of western roads.

Curt Jett, of Kentucky, has been convicted of cutting another notch in his gun.

Crop experts estimate acreage of corn at 86,737,551 and production at 2,927,416,091 bushels.

Naturalization commission urges the expatriation of Americans who live constantly abroad.

New York woman, attacked by a burglar, sends psychic call to friend, who comes to her rescue.

One hundred noted men join committee to secure establishment of bureau of health by the government.

Sir Felix Schuster, in alarmist document, demands that British gold reserve be increased by $60,000,000.

France prepares for changes to follow aero navigation when battles between flotillas of airships are expected.

Illinois board of equalization makes its final report, increasing the state assessment by $30,789,297 over last year.

Representative Lacey, of Iowa, calls holiday adjournment of congress "idiotic" in debate on appropriation measure.

Many forged notes are found among the supposed assets of the Farmers and Drovers' National bank of Waynesburg, Pa.

Discovery of two receipts in the clothing of a dead man causes Circuit Attorney Sager, of St. Louis, Mo., to begin a boodle inquiry.

Methodist church faces a boycott by unions because of differences with printers and the superannuated ministers will be the sufferers.

San Francisco school board in a letter to an American missionary in Japan characterizes the Metcalf report on the school situation as unfair.

Commission recommends to congress changes in the laws governing the issuance of passports, naturalization and expatriation of Americans.

Appointment of James Bryce as British ambassador of aWshington is believed to be a move on the part of England for closer relations with the United States.

Chairman Shonts, of the Isthmian canal commission, in his annual report ranks the city of Panama as the best paved, best watered and best sewered municipality in Central America.

President Roosevelt calls upon E. H. Harriman to close the break in the Colorado river which is causing disastrous innundation and was caused by corporations controlled by that magnate.

President Nichols, of the Republic Oil company, admits Standard ownership at New York and says Missouri suits have ended his company's usefulness as an "independent" concern.

Annual report of the interstate commerce commission declares the car shortage a calamity, and says that after investigations appeals will be made to the carriers and to congress to amend the laws.

Military board of inquiry, it is announced at Washington, has taken up the charge that soldiers stationed at Fort Barranca, Fla., fired on a street car from ambush after trouble with the conductor.

Senator Foraker attacks President Roosevelt for his discharge of negro soldiers, asserting that he exceeded his constitutional authority. The debate suggests a maneuver preliminary to the national campaign of 1908.

President Roosevelt shows pity for the demented woman who committed suicide in New York, and who named him in her will by directing the cremation of her body and taking charge of the pet Angora cats she left to him.

Bartlett Richards and W. G. Comstock, millionaire land owners, and two others, are convicted at Omaha of defrauding the government of public lands, and may be fined $360,000 each and sentenced to seventy-two years in prison.

Mob takes from the jail in Annapolis, Md., a negro who assaulted a white woman and lynches him near the governor's home, the officials at the jail offering no resistance and the police taking no action to prevent the occurrence.

Resolution demanding a statement by the postoffice department as to the manner in which it computes money paid to the railway companies, alleged to be 10 per cent in excess of the amounts due, is introduced in the house at Washington.

American Ice company, of New York city, is attacked in the courts as a trust by Attorney General Mayer, who holds that the company charged extortionate prices, even raising a false cry of an ice famine as an excuse to increase its prices.

Robbed of the little money her husband could spare for the purchase of toys for the children, a New York woman turns thief in order not to disappoint the little ones, when the woman is arrested the judge and spectators in the court pay the bill.

Treasury department at Washington is unable to relieve the growing scarcity in bills of small denominations owing to the fact that all the silver in the treasury held to the account of small money is represented by paper in circulation.

Excited meeting of Chicago & Alton railroad directors and Rock Island interests is held in New York at which the directors are asked to explain an expenditure, shown on the books of $3,000,000 for improvements which it is alleged have not been made.

Death sentence of Albert T. Patrick, convicted nearly five years ago for the murder of William M. Rice, of New York, is commuted to life imprisonment by Governor Higgins, but the prisoner says he is not satisfied, and will keep up his fight for freedom.

YIELD OF A YUKON FARM.

W. M. Swinehart has compiled for publication the results of his experience in farming at Fort Selkirk, and these figures show that, taking one season with another, the crops raised and the prices received for the product are sufficient to cause the average farmer in the states to look to the north with envy.

Oat hay, the chief crop produced, yields three tons to the acre and sells readily in the spring at from $100 to $125 a ton. Demand has never been lacking for all the hay the farm produces, since the Dawson-White Horse stage line, on which from 250 to 400 horses are used every winter for several months, passes within a few miles of the farm. Potatoes yield from three to five tons to the acre and bring as much as 25 cents a pound. The average price for a series of years has been a fraction over 20 cents a pound.

Rutabagas yield six tons to the acre and sell for six cents a pound, or $720 an acre. Carrots yield three tons to the acre and sell for 15 cents a pound, a return of $900 an acre. Cabbages vary in production according to season, ranging from three to eight cents a pound. It is an exceptional season when the Swinehart farm does not net its owners an income of $10,000.—Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

SONG OF THE PLOUGH.

I'll sing you a song of the plough; deep with my tempered share
I furrow the earth, the rich brown earth, paving the way for spoil.
With joy I bend to my task, guided with sturdy care—
From dawn till dusk I follow the way through loam and fragrant soil.
And I sing as I go my way.
From dawn till the sunset's gold,
And I sleep when the world is gray—
Deep in the morn's enfold.

I come with the lark and thrush, and my good steel shimmers bright,
Steady I turn my furrows deep that fields may grow and wave;
The bread of the world is mine, reared by my strength and might,
And I scatter it wide, from land to land, that all may say I gave.
And I sing as I go my way,
From dawn till the sunset's gold;
And I sleep when the world is gray—
Deep in the morn's enfold.

My share came from the earth, and so to the earth I cleave,
And I shall cling to its breast forever, to serve my master, man;
And never shall I forsake, and never my master leave,
Till the world and Time are old and gray in this, God's earthly plan.
But I sing as I go my way,
From dawn till the sunset's gold;
And I sleep when the world is gray—
Deep in the morn's enfold.

—Milwaukee Sentinel.

WATCHES

The Blade's Revised List for 1906-7—18 and 16 Sizes.

During the past season we have had so many inquiries from our readers for prices on 16 size watches, that we have included them in our list this season.

The 16 size watch is now the popular size for men and boys, being very much lighter in weight, smaller in size, and thinner than the 18 size.

With the exception of the 3-O size watches, which are Dueber-Hampden movements, we shall handle this season only Waltham and Elgin movements. The reputation and reliability of these movements are so well known to our readers that they need no further recommendation from us.

The cases used in our watches this season are the very best grade of 25-year and 20-year gold filled cases on the market. We make no extra charge this season for hand engraved cases in the 25-year grade.

We guarantee everything we offer you to be just exactly as represented,

And you will find our prices lower than you can purchase the same quality for elsewhere.

The Waltham and Elgin watches are all stem wind and stem set. The 3-O size Dueber-Hampden watches are stem wind and lever set. The 3-O size watches are the smallest ladies' watches made. They are very dainty and may be worn as chatelaines.

All Watches are sent by registered mail.

We can supply any movement made by the Waltham or Elgin companies, and will be pleased to quote prices.

This offer is intended only for Blade subscribers. We desire to give our subscribers the advantage of the best quality of everything at the very lowest price.

MOVEMENTS.

Nickel—Fifteen jewels (settings); quick train; exposed pallets; cut expansion balance; Breguet hairspring; polished oval regulator; sunk second dial; nickel index; dust ring; damaskeened plates.

Nickel—Seven jewels; quick train; exposed pallets; cut expansion balance; Breguet hairspring; polished oval steel regulator; sunk second dial; nickel index; dust ring; damaskeened plates.

Men's Watches

No. 100—18 size, 25-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $14.00

No. 101—18 size, 25-year open-face, 7-jeweled works $11.50

No. 102—16 size, 25-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $15.00

No. 103—16 size, 25-year open-face, 7-jeweled works $12.25

No. 104—18 size, 25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works $15.50

No. 105—18 size, 25-year open-face, 15-jeweled works $12.50

No. 106—16 size, 25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works $14.00

No. 107—16 size, 25-year open-face, 15-jeweled works $14.50

No. 108—18 size, 20-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $12.50

No. 109—18 size, 20-year open-face, 7-jeweled works $9.75

No. 110—16 size, 20-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $12.75

No. 111—16 size, 20-year open-face, 7-jeweled works $10.00

No. 112—18 size, 20-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works $13.50

No. 113—18 size, 20-year open-face, 15-jeweled works $10.50

No. 114—16 size, 20-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works $15.00

No. 115—16 size, 20-year open-face, 15-jeweled works $12.50

Nickel Silver Cases

No. 116—18 size, 7-jeweled works $5.30

No. 117—16 size, 7-jeweled works $6.75

No. 118—18 size, 15-jeweled works $6.60

No. 119—16 size, 15-jeweled works $8.75

Ladies' 6 Size

No. 120—25-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $12.50

No. 121—25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works ... $13.50

No. 122—20-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $11.00

No. 123—20-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works ... $12.25

Ladies' O Size

No. 124—25-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $14.00

No. 125—25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works ... $17.50

No. 126—20-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $13.00

No. 127—20-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works ... $16.50

Ladies' 3-O Size

No. 128—"The 400" 25-year hunting case, 17-jeweled, Dueber-Hampden works $18.50

No. 129—"The Diadem," 25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled, Dueber-Hampden works $15.00

No. 130—"Molly Stark," 25-year hunting case, 7-jeweled, Dueber-Hampden works $13.75

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FOR 1907

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The Rev. Irl R. Hicks Almanac now has an international reputation. For more than 13 years all storms, blizzards, drouths, tornadoes, floods and great extremes of temperature have been foretold by Professor Hicks, and close observers declare that more than 95 per cent. of his predictions have been verified. He foretold the great Galveston storm of Sept. 8, 1900, in his 1900 Almanac, issued in the fall of 1899; he foretold the great volcanic eruption of Mont Pelee, Martinique, of May 8, 1902, in his 1902 Almanac, issued in the fall of 1901; he foretold the eruption of Mount Vesuvius and the series of earthquakes that culminated in the disaster at San Francisco in April, 1906. Each of these great events was foretold from six months to nine month before it occurred. It will foretell every storm, cold wave, hot wave, tornado or blizzard which will come in 1907. It is a neatly printed book in stiff paper covers, and will contain a large number of beautiful half-tone engravings.

Our price for the Almanac.....25c
Almanac and Weekly Blade 1 year..60c

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We have published a series of sixteen cards, illustrating views of interest on the historic Maumee river, and also a few interesting streets of Toledo. A set of sixteen cards will be mailed to any address on receipt of seven cents in postage stamps. Address

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These patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. In ordering, address your letter, "Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio." Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered.

Please do NOT send stamps. Inclose a silver dime wrapped in tissue paper. Once more, do NOT send stamps. They stick together, and it is difficult to dispose of them, unless at a discount.

Write very plainly the NUMBER and the NAME of each pattern, as it appears under the cut, and also the BUST MEASURE you wish.

BE SURE to give both the number and the name of the pattern, and the bust measure also.

Address as follows, including price of pattern ordered, Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—Notice that the price, 10 cents, is for a SINGLE pattern. Many of these show TWO patterns in an illustration. In such cases, either will be sent on receipt of 10 cents, coin, or both on receipt of two silver dimes.

Ladies' Shirred Waist, With Long or Three-Quarter Length Sleeves and Body and Sleeve Lining—Paris Pattern No. 1626—All Seams Allowed.

While exceedingly dressy in effect this is really one of the simplest of pretty waist models for silk and sheer and soft goods. The front is shirred in a cluster of rows on each shoulder below a wide backward-turning plait that reaches from shoulder to belt, the arrangements of these plaits producing a pretty plastron-like effect that suggests possibilities for some odd uses of decorations. In this instance a fancifully shaped band of silk with pendant ornaments on the ends give a decidedly individual touch; above it the

front is overfaced with all-over lace, giving the smart touch of white, and the band passes across the back in shallow collar effect.

This waist may be made up exactly as illustrated, the trimming band being included in the pattern.

The pattern is in 7 sizes—32 to 44 inches, bust measure. For 36 bust, the waist requires 4 yards of goods 20 inches wide, or 2½ yards 36 inches wide, or 2 yards 42 inches wide.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Ladies' Low-Necked Evening Waist, With Elbow Sleeves and Body and Sleeve Lining—Paris Pattern No. 1660—All Seams Allowed.

Many of the most attractive of the season's models for evening wear are fashioned on the simplest lines and the individual impress is given by the trimming. A decidedly individual effect is here produced by a wide ribbon drawn softly over the shoulders and across the front and back of the low square neck and tied in huge rosette bows at the turning points. The waist is made of pale blue crepe de Chine,

with narrow velvet ribbon and wide Liberty satin ribbon accessories. A puff or "modesty piece" of embroidered mousseline de sole, gathered to form a little frill heading, is set in the neck across the front above the ribbon decoration.

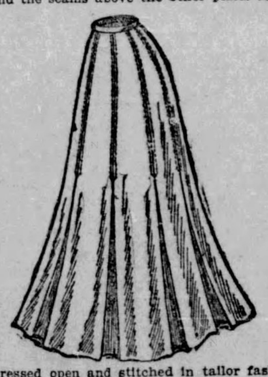
Flowered and other fancy ribbons create lovely effects arranged in this way. Maline is beautiful draped about the neck and arranged in huge chous caught with bead or jewel ornaments or with bunches of grapes or flowers. This waist is lovely in tissues, crepes and soft silks with skirts to match.

The pattern is in 7 sizes—32 to 44 inches, bust measure. For 36 bust, the waist requires 3¾ yards of material 20 inches wide, or 2¼ yards 36 inches wide, or 1¾ yards 42 inches wide.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Misses' Nine-Gored Skirt, With Under Box-Plait at Center-Back Seam and at Lower Part of the Other Seams—Paris Pattern No. 1659—All Seams Allowed.

A modish nine-gored skirt, fitted with perfect smoothness about the hips and plaited below the knee is here illustrated made of cloth. Underfolded box-plaits at the seams near the knee are pressed carefully and form the lower half of the skirt in a series of wide box-plaits. An inverted box-plait is at the center of the back stitched along the placket edges and the seams above the other plaits are



pressed open and stitched in tailor fashion.

For plaids, stripes and checks and also for plain and mixed goods, this is a handsome model to be worn with coats, jackets, or shirtwaists.

The pattern is in 3 sizes—13 to 17 years. For a miss of 15 years the skirt will need 5¼ yards of material 20 inches wide, or 4¼ yards 36 inches wide, or 3¾ yards 42 inches wide, or 3 yards 54 inches wide.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Girls' Suspender Dress, With Guimpe and Plaited Skirt—Paris Pattern No. 1657—All Seams Allowed.

A stunning little suspender frock is here illustrated made of soft-finished blue serge with red silk for the guimpe. The latter shows two groups of small tucks extending from the neck nearly to the low U neck of the waist. The neck of the waist is cut quite low and both front and back are shaped out in long curves at each side to form two suspender straps that are buttoned together in front of the shoulder, large white pearl buttons being used. The straight skirt is joined

to the same belt as the waist and is laid in pairs of backward-turning plaits that are well pressed and flare prettily toward the hem. Very pretty color combinations are seen in dresses of this style and white guimpes are always proper. Pipings of contrasting colors on the edges of the waist are exceedingly pretty, sometimes two pipings each of a different color being used.

The pattern is in 4 sizes—6 to 12 years. For a girl of 10 years the dress needs 6 yards of material 20 inches wide, or 3⅝ yards 36 inches wide, or 2¾ yards 42 inches wide; the guimpe will need 2¾ yards 20 inches wide, or 1½ yards 36 inches wide.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Girl's and Child's Nightgown—Paris Pattern No. 1653—All Seams Allowed.

This pretty little night-gown is exceedingly easy to make. Longcloth, cambric, nainsook and muslin are the materials generally used, with a little touch of lace or edging at the edges of the collar and wristbands. For wear during the cold weather, or for delicate children, these gowns are frequently made up in French, Scotch or outing flannels, and the col-

lar and wristbands decorated with buttonholed scalloped edges or a little frill of Torchon lace or embroidery. The fronts have a little fulness gathered in at the neck, and the sleeves are long bishop sleeves of up-to-date shape.

The pattern is in 6 sizes—2 to 12 years. For a girl of 8 years the gown requires 5 yards of goods 27 inches wide, or 3¾ yards 36 inches wide.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Child's Empire Coat, With Body Lining—Paris Pattern No. 1633—All Seams Allowed.

This illustration shows a dressy all-cover little Empire coat that will be made up in velvet, velveteen, corduroy, broadcloth and various light-colored coatings for best wear. A full skirt is shirred in many rows at the top and joined to the little short-waisted body which is

perfectly smooth fitting and closed in double-breasted fashion with buttonholes and buttons, the skirt lapping like the body. A handsome shoulder cape cut in large irregular scallops is a distinguishing feature, and is sewed to the neck in the same joining with a pretty little roll-over collar having flaring ends.

The pattern is in 4 sizes—1 to 7 years. For a child of 5 years, the coat will need 5⅝ yards of material 20 inches wide, or 4¼ yards 27 inches wide, or 2⅞ yards 36 inches wide, or 2½ yards 42 inches wide.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Ladies' Dressing Sack, With or Without Band—Paris Pattern No. 1644—All Seams Allowed.

A charming dressing sack that the veri-

est amateur could easily make is here portrayed made of pale-blue flannel with a band of silk in kimono fashion about the neck and front edges and also at the edges of the pretty bell sleeves which are gracefully wide and gathered at the top.

The sack is smooth on the shoulders from which it hangs free like a box-coat at the front and back. The fronts lap, widely, the upper corners being prettily rounded and are closed with cord looped over large fancy buttons.

Figured striped and plain materials are used for dressing sacks and the bands may be of flowered or fancy ribbon or silk. The bands are sometimes very handsomely embroidered.

The pattern is in 7 sizes—32 to 44 inches, bust measure. For 36 bust, the sack needs 5 yards of goods 20 inches wide, or 2¾ yards 36 inches wide, or 2½ yards 42 inches wide; each with 1 yard of contrasting material 20 inches wide for the bands.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Child's French Dress—Paris Pattern No. 1641—All Seams Allowed.

To wear with or without a guimpe, this is a charming little French frock for dancing, party, school or home wear, according to the material used for it. The prettily tucked and box-plaited body is long extending quite a little below the regular waist-line and the skirt is correspondingly short and is gathered to it.

The neck is square with a little frill of lace giving a dainty touch, and the short puff sleeves are finished with bands also edged with lace.

White lawn, batiste, linen and similar goods, plain or embroidered, make pretty, serviceable frocks, which require no other decoration than the little frill of edging at the neck.

The pattern is in 4 sizes—3 to 9 years. For a child of 7 years, the dress requires 3½ yards of material 27 inches wide, or 2⅝ yards 36 inches wide, or 2¼ yards 42 inches wide.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

RUBBER IMPORTS LARGE

U. S. Consumes Over Half the World's Production.

Washington, Dec. 20.—The United States will have imported an aggregate of nearly or quite fifty million dollars' worth of crude India rubber at the close of the present year, according to a statement made public today by the bureau of statistics of the department of commerce and labor. If to this is added the value of old and scrap rubber intended for re-manufacture the total will considerably exceed that amount. In the ten months ending with October, 53½ million pounds of India rubber with a value of forty-one and one-half million dollars, were imported. During the single month of October five million dollars' worth of this product found its way into this country.

The enormous growth in the importations of India rubber into the United States which consumes more than one-half of the world's production, is attributed to the popularity of the bicycle and automobile, coupled with the increased use of electricity in the daily affairs of the people. The importations of this product into this country have more than trebled during the past 12 years and shows now a larger value in the import list than almost any other single product.

The statement shows that the value of India rubber importations has increased more than two hundred per cent in a decade. The increase is attributed to the great demand in the various parts of the world for the use of this product. The statement says the indications seem to justify the belief that the Philippine and Hawaiian islands are capable of producing large quantities of this article as a result of this government's establishment of nurseries in these possessions for the distribution of rubber plants for use of rubber plantations.

REPORTS CURRENCY BILL

House Committee Presents Measure to That Body.

Washington, Dec. 20.—Chairman Fowler, of the house committee on banking and currency, submitted to the house today his report on the credit currency bill agreed upon by the committee. The report reiterates the committee's assertions that bank book credits are identical with bank note credits, and that it should be at the option of a depositor of a bank to say whether he shall have current credit of the bank or a book subject to his check. The report continues:

"Your committee asserts that it is immaterial whether the obligations of a bank are in the form of deposits subject to check or of credit bank notes, providing that the reserves are ample and the same amount is required for the protection of each. With the same freedom on the part of the bank to issue its credit notes that it has to accept deposits subject to check, the habits of a people will determine whether the deposits of a bank or its credit notes are the larger."

DEATH OF ANDREW GLEESON

Washington, Dec. 22.—Andrew Gleeson, a notable figure in church and political circles in the national capital, died here yesterday of paralysis. He enjoyed the friendship of the late Speaker Reed and of James G. Blaine, and advocated the nomination of the latter for the presidency. Mr. Gleason was prominently identified with the Ancient Order of Hibernians, the Elks and the Grand Army of the Republic. He was born in Ireland in 1823, and came to this country when a child.

STOPS SILVER PURCHASE.

Washington, Dec. 22.—The treasury department yesterday declined to purchase any silver at the quoted price of 70.065 cents per fine ounce. Two thousand ounces were offered at that figure.

BIG FARM PAPER A WHOLE YEAR FREE

We will send you our great farm paper absolutely free for a whole year if you will do us a small favor. Just send us names and addresses of five good farmers and enclose two-cent stamp. The Valley Farmer is a handsomely printed farm journal, established fifteen years, edited by the ablest agricultural writers of the country, published on its own $20,000 rotary magazine press by the largest publishing house in the West, and read by over a quarter of a million people, its circulation reaching every state in the Union. Address with stamp Valley Farmer, 590 Jackson street, Topeka, Kan.

EXPATRIATION PROVIDED

Report on Naturalization Goes to Congress.

Washington, Dec. 21.—Recommendations for changes in the naturalization, expatriation and passport laws and regulations of the United States were submitted to congress yesterday by a special commission designated by the state department to investigate the workings of the present laws and make a report in accordance with a request from the house committee on foreign affairs. The committee consisted of Dr. David Jayne Hill, the United States minister to The Netherlands; James B. Scott, the solicitor for the state department, and Gaillard Hunt, the chief of the passport bureau of the state department.

Revolutionary changes in the present passport system are made; the status of American women marrying foreigners is defined carefully; the citizenship of minor children is made clear, and provision is made for the expatriation of American citizens who live abroad. A plan for keeping an accurate record of Americans living abroad is provided for in the recommendations of the commission. It is suggested that the state department issue certificates of nativity to all American born citizens living outside the United States, stating where they were born and their residence in this country. American boys living abroad when 18 years old, are to register with an American consular officer, declaring their intention to become citizens of this country and at 21 they are to take the oath of allegiance. All Americans living outside this country are to be required to register with an American consular officer at least once a year.

The commission suggests that the secretary of state be authorized to extend protection and grant passports to persons who have declared their intention of becoming American citizens, but that such passports should not be effective in the country from which the persons emigrated to the United States. It is recomended that the expatriation of American citizens be assumed when they obtain naturalization in another country; when they engage in the service of another power or when they remain domiciled in a foreign country for five years without taking steps to maintain their American citizenship. American women who marry foreigners should, in the opinion of the committee be permitted to resume their American citizenship if they make application within one year after the death of their husbands, or after divorce has been granted. Minor children born outside the United States are to be permitted to become American citizens upon the naturalization of a parent. The commission would have passports issued for only two years with permission to extend them an additional two years. Beyond that time only special temporary passports would be granted and the commission would have a report of all such passports made to the state department every three months.

In conclusion the report recommends that all diplomatic officers of the United States be instructed to open negotiations with the foreign governments to which they are accredited preparatory to perfecting treaty relations in harmony with the legislation suggested.

Under the present laws of the United States a man who is once an American citizen is always an American citizen. The result has been many perplexing international difficulties, especially in Turkey, where many men who have American naturalization papers, but are in no sense Americans, demand the protection of the United States. If the recommendations are enacted into law this country will go practically on the same basis that England now is, and will be able to terminate the American citizenship of persons who live constantly outside this country.

DUNBAR THE BEST SHOT

He Stands at the Head of All Army Marksmen.

Washington, Dec. 21.—First Sergeant Martin B. Dunbar, Company F, Fourth Infantry, is the best rifle shot in the army according to an official announcement made at the war department today giving the results of the several small arms competitions of the army for 1906. His aggregate score was 821. His nearest competitor was Sergeant James A. Landers, Company N, Twelfth Infantry, whose score was 820.

The winner of the first prize among the commissioned officers was Captain Frederick C. Stritzinger, Twenty-second Infantry, whose aggregate score was 802. First Lieutenant Bruce Palmer, Tenth Cavalry, had the next best record among the commissioned officers with a score of 792.

The best pistol shot is Captain James A. Cole, Sixth Cavalry, who made a score of 287. The next best pistol shot is Corporal Oscar C. Robinson, Troop D, Ninth Cavalry (colored). Captain A. J. MacNab, Twenty-seventh Infantry, was the second best shot among the commissioned officers, and Corporal Horace Jefferson, Troop B, Ninth Cavalry, the second best among the enlisted men.

DIDN'T FIRE ON THE CAR

Reports of Trouble at Ft. Barrancas Apparently Exaggerated.

Washington, Dec. 22.—As the result of the demand of Secretary Taft for a report of facts connected with the publication that an attack had been made by armed soldiers from Fort Barrancas, Fla., upon a trolley car on the line between Pensacola and the fort, in revenge for the ejectment of one of their number from the car, Brigadier General Duvall, commanding the department of the gulf at Atlanta, has telegraphed a report to the military secretary. He says he was advised on December 19 by Colonel Steward, commanding officer at Fort Barrancas, Fla., that the trouble between the conductor and a corporal occurred over the latter's fare, which had been paid by one of the soldier's comrades. A quarrel ensued, during which a negro porter struck the corporal with brass knuckles. The conductor and the porter drew their revolvers and a stampede followed in the crowded cars. No complaint had been made by the railroad authorities that shots were fired. General Duvall did not regard this report as sufficiently explicit. He so informed Colonel Steward at Fort Barrancas, and asked for an immediate reply, answering certain specific questions. In response to tals Colonel Steward telegraphed General Duvall that no report had been made to him by the conductor or other railroad officials in regard to the trouble with soldiers at that post. He had heard by rumor, he said, that some shots were fired and had started an investigation. He said there was no serious trouble, and added that it was not necessary for any special investigation by staff officers.

SEIZED A HUNDRED TONS

Farmers Hold Up Coal Train at Shattuck, Okla.

Guthrie, Okla., Dec. 22.—One hundred tons of coal were confiscated at Shattuck, Okla., last night from a Santa Fe freight train by farmers made desperate by the unalleviated fuel famine. The farmers were orderly and no resistance was made by the trainmen. The situation in Woodward county is rapidly nearing the acute stage. As long as the weather remains comparatively mild there is no danger of actual suffering.

A special from Chickasha, I. T., states that the high school there has closed on account of the shortage of fuel. The situation in that part of Indian Territory has been temporarily relieved by the arrival of coal.

NO REST NIGHT OR DAY.

With Irritating Skin Humor—Hair Began to Fall Out—Wonderful Result from Cuticura Remedies.

"About the latter part of July my whole body began to itch. I did not take much notice of it at first, but it began to get worse all the time, and then I began to get uneasy and tried all kinds of baths and other remedies that were recommended for skin humors; but I became worse all the time. My hair began to fall out and my scalp itched all the time. Especially at night, just as soon as I would get in bed and get warm, my whole body would begin to itch and my finger nails would keep it irritated, and it was not long before I could not rest night or day. A friend asked me to try the Cuticura Remedies, and I did, and the first application helped me wonderfully. For about four weeks I would take a hot bath every night and then apply the Cuticura Ointment to my whole body; and I kept getting better, and by the time I used four boxes of Cuticura I was entirely cured, and my hair stopped falling out. D. E. Blankenship, 319 N. Del. St., Indianapolis, Ind. Oct. 27, 1905."

TURBINES ARE IMPORTANT

Admiral Rae Tells of Naval Experiments.

Washington, Dec. 21.—The most important engineering problem of the present day affecting marine propulsion, in the opinion of Rear Admiral C. W. Rae, chief of the bureau of steam engineering, whose annual report was made public today, is that of the steam turbine. Involving as it does such a radical change, Admiral Rae says the bureau has pursued a conservative course with regard to it, preferring to wait before adopting it extensively until it had been demonstrated as unquestionably the best system of propulsion for naval purposes.

"At the same time," he says, "tests and experiments have been made whenever the opportunity offered, and extensive investigations of the question have been carried on."

It is expected that when the three scout cruisers now building, two with turbines and one with reciprocating engines, are completed and their trials have been held, comparative data of the utmost value will be obtained. An officer of the bureau is now abroad making a thorough investigation of marine turbine installations already in operation and in contemplation, and in addition the work of erecting at Annapolis, Md., experimental turbine engines, condensers, pumps, etc., is proceeding. In addition to affording considerable valuable data for the use of the bureau, Admiral Rae says the operation of the turbines will afford useful practical instruction to midshipmen and mechanics prior to the detail of the latter to ships fitted with such machinery.

FAVORS CHILD LABOR LAWS

President Tells Committee He Likes Beveridge-Parsons Bill.

Washington, Dec. 21.—The President received Dr. Felix Adler, chairman, and Dr. S. M. Lindsay, secretary of the national child labor committee, and Dr. Neill, commissioner of labor, who called yesterday afternoon on behalf of the national committee to obtain the President's views with respect to the Beveridge-Parsons bill for a national child labor law. The President stated that he considered this bill an excellent one and that he would give it his hearty support. He also said that at the time of his Harrisburg speech and at the time when his recent message was penned neither the committee nor any other of the persons interested in the abolition of child labor had suggested the method embodied in the Beveridge-Parsons bill. Now that the suggestion had been made it deserved approbation. A member of the delegation remarked that undue centralization is to be reprehended; that whatever can safely be left to the states should be left to them; but that where the interests of the nation required action on the part of the federal authorities such action should not be withheld on grounds of mere abstract theory. To this statement the President cordially assented.

EXTRADITION FOR BRIBERS.

Washington, Dec. 22.—Secretary Root and Sir Mortimer Durand signed a supplementary article to the existing treaty between the United States and Great Britain yesterday, including bribery in the list of extraditable crimes.

SHONTS MAKES REPORT

Summary of Canal Work Is Made Public.

Washington, D. C., Dec. 20.—The report of Theodore P. Shonts, chairman of the Isthmian canal commission, was made public today. All the salient points of Mr. Shonts' report are covered by the President's special message, transmitted to congress Monday.

The report deals principally with the work of preparation for the actual work of digging the canal, and states that this work has now been done thoroughly. The topics covered are: Sanitation—The health of the employes is extremely good. Disease has been eradicated from the isthmus in very large measure. Care of employes — Comfortable and sanitary quarters and good meals have been provided. Recreation — Club houses are being provided, four already are in use. Personnel—There are about 17,000 employes continuously on the rolls, about 25,000 altogether under the jurisdiction of the commission. About 3,700 are Americans. Unskilled labor—Negro laborers from the tropics lack vitality and stamina, due to improper nourishment. Laborers from Spain are much better. Employment and transportation—Transportation has overtaxed the capacity of the Panama steamships. Employes are secured through the civil service commission, employment agents or personal application.

Engineering work of the year—This has been almost entirely preparatory, though a good deal of actual excavation has been done, especially at Culebra. Yards and wharves—Outside the canal zone little has been done except repair work, but two large wharves have been erected at Cristobal, and steamers of the Panama line will hereafter dock there. Yards are being provided rapidly. Water and sewer systems—Panama is now well supplied and is the best paved, watered and sewered city in Central America. Colon and Cristobal have a good supply of pure water.

Panama railroad—Has been reorganized and its service greatly improved, and new equipment installed. Materials and supplies—These are still purchased on the basis of F. O. B. Panama. Fiscal affairs—Shipment of money direct by the United States instead of by banks has resulted in a saving.

Clerical force—A new classification has been adopted, and uniformity of payment for similar services thereby secured.

Location of locks and dams—Three sets of locks and a big dam are located at Gatun, one set of locks at Pedro Miguel and two at La Boca, with two dams near La Boca.

Chinese labor—Bids for Chinese labor at from 9 to 11 cents per hour are before the commission. Contract plan—Proposals from combinations of contractors are invited, to be compensated on a percentage basis. The bids will be opened January 12 next.

Reorganization—By executive order the chairman of the commission is directly responsible to the President, and his department heads to him. The executive committee has been abolished, the legal and government departments consolidated, and the sanitary department has been separated from the government department. The chief engineer acts in the absence of the chairman from the isthmus.

HITCHCOCK STANDS PAT

Will Not Withdraw His Game Reserve Order.

Washington, Dec. 21. — Secretary of the Interior Hitchcock, who was called before the senate committee on Indian affairs yesterday, declared late yesterday that his order withdrawing four million acres of land belonging to the five civilized tribes will stand and the land will not be restored unless the investigation as to the legality of his act, now in progress, develops that he exceeded his authority.

HOPE FOR MRS. MYERS.

Kansas City, Dec. 22.—Judge John F. Phillipps in the United States district court here granted a writ of habeas corpus today in the case of Mrs. Agnes Myers, in jail at Liberty, Mo., under sentence to be executed on January 10 for the murder of her husband. The sheriff was ordered to produce Mrs. Myers in court at Kansas City on Dec. 31.

MARRY RICH and handsome ladies want to marry. Big list of descriptions & photos FREE (sealed). STANDARD COR. CLUB, Dept. 7, 108 Avers Avenue, Chicago, Ills.

SWISS TALES Illus., by mail, 25c. Other valuable opportunities. For particulars address Tom Weinzapfl, author & pub., 67 Monroe St., Toledo, O.

WANTED 10 men in each state to travel, distribute samples of our goods and tack advertising signs. Salary $80 per month, $3 per day for expenses. SAUNDERS CO., Dept. 5, Jackson Blvd., Chicago.

Uncertain Cuba

The Perplexities of Her Parties and Her Politicians

By John G. Rockwood, Who Accompanied Secretary Taft On His Recent Trip to the Island.

Washington, Dec. 22.—The Cuban politician at the present time is of all men most miserable. Never in the short career of the little republic has the political situation been so puzzling, so exasperating to him as it is today. Though to the politician there is nothing humorous about it, to the disinterested American it is both interesting and amusing, and Governor Magoon, in the dingy old presidential palace in Havana, must have many a laugh over its comical phases.

No one knows or can foretell just what is to happen to Cuba. With many conflicting interests at work and many sound arguments to be advanced in favor of the several plans for the future government of the island, it is difficult to predict what the outcome will be, and in the uncertainty of the hour the politicians, or most of them, find it the part of wisdom to hold their peace, while the precious days which they would like to devote to organizing, pass swiftly by. A tactical error might be easily made at this juncture which, in the sequence of events, would prove disastrous to the party making it. Platform building, ordinarily unnecessary in Cuba, but just now demanded by the peculiar state of politics, has progressed slowly, and the parties remain much the same, on the surface, as they were when Secretaries Taft and Bacon left the island two months ago.

The Moderate party, formerly the "Ins," finds itself in a humiliating position. While it has been the more conservative of the two parties, it is today demoralized and discredited. This is one of the curious but unavoidable results of the intervention. The American commissioners were compelled, on the merits of the case, to recognize the justice of the cause of the Liberals, formerly the "Outs," though in so doing they turned out of power the party that undoubtedly represented the more conservative and substantial elements of Cuban society. The trouble with the Palma administration was less the absence of integrity among public officials than the adoption of Mexican methods for preserving the continuity of partisan control without having the sagacity, the sense of proportion, and the strength of organization that has characterized the Diaz government. The great mistake of the Moderates was their immoderation when it came to permitting their opponents a decent minority representation. They did not seem to realize that to shut the Liberal party out completely would mean a revolution. Now that the revolution has come and gone, and the old Moderate leaders have lost prestige and power, it is necessary that new leaders be chosen, and of real leaders there is a scarcity in both parties. It has been the misfortune of Cuba, a misfortune common to most Latin-American countries, that there has been a continuous absence in politics of any real, live issue. If there had been, to engage the thought of the intelligent classes, more public questions vitally affecting the national interests of Cuba, politics might not have sunk to so low a level. But when there is no issue of tariff, of coinage, or race, or labor, or international policy, in a nation as small as Cuba, political interest is almost bound to become local and personal.

This has led to one of the most discouraging features of the situation today—the absence from politics of the men best fitted by character and capacity to assume political responsibility. The personal and mercenary character of politics has kept out of the parties the very men who could do the government the most good. Instead of finding the most prominent merchants, bankers, lawyers, planters and other business and professional men of Cuba in the executive and legislative departments, there have been only the professional politicians, who have grown to constitute almost a class.

The Moderates, of course, feel the need of able leadership more than the Liberals, and a man who could display the genius to reorganize their discomfited politicians and frame a popular platform would be warmly welcomed, but the task would be a difficult one for the shrewdest.

The Liberals have fairly preserved their organization, and so far the only split in the party has been a threatened division between the admirers of General Jose Miguel Gomez and Alfredo Zayas. Gomez was the Liberal candidate for president in 1905, who was beaten by Palma, or rather, whose followers refused to go to the polls because of patent fraud and intimidation. He was thrown into jail soon afterwards, charged with conspiring against the government, but notwithstanding his martyrdom, a considerable number of his party charge him with having deserted the cause at the time of the election. Gomez was an officer in the war for independence, but did not achieve any particular distinction. He was for a time a provincial governor under the Palma administration and later the manager of a large sugar estate.

Zayas, the civilian leader of the Liberals, who conducted the negotiations for their side with the American peace commissioners and contributed considerably to the successful handling of the delicate situation by his patience and good sense, is a lawyer, without the military prestige which counts for much among the Cubans, but an adroit politician and fairly popular with the people.

It is notable that the revolutionary chieftains, the men to whose standards the insurrectos flocked and who were the proximate cause of the intervention, are not considered as presidential possibilities. The spectacle of such characters as "Pino" Guerra and Loynaz Castillo filling the office of chief executive of the nation is too much, even for the Cuban temperament. If some playwright does not produce a screaming farce or a comic opera from the inspiration of the recent Cuban revolution it will be a great pity, for few things would be more amusing than a faithful representation of the men who led the armies that threatened Havana and their methods of administration. Both Guerra and Castillo are men of intelligence and ordinary education, but are mere soldiers of fortune, without stability of character or capacity for government. They are as fond of military display as a child with a tin sword and a soldier cap, and they carry themselves with the air of conquerors. Both are men of scarcely middle age, slender in physique, full of Spanish airs and manners carried to ridiculous extremes. Either of them is well adapted to raising a rebellion; either just the sort of man whom a horde of ignorant negroes and whites would follow to the field with delight; but neither, it is to be hoped, will ever fool all the people long enough to elect him President.

It is quite probable that, in the unsettled state of affairs arising from the revolution, the next president of the republic, if there be one, will be someone who has not been connected with the recent disturbance, and who is entirely free from partisan ties and prejudice. The new executive should be a representative Cuban in whom the people generally will have confidence. It will be a case of the office seeking the man.

Annexation is a much more popular policy in the islands than on the surface it appears to be. The reason for this is that many Spaniards who have not become naturalized, and many other foreigners, including, of course, Americans, who have property interests in Cuba, are secretly in sympathy with the movement but say little for fear of incurring the enmity of those who may, by possibility, later come into political power. There are also many Cubans of broad views who realize that in the nature of things, geographically and economically, Cuba would better be a part of the United States. It is a common saying that every property owner in the island is an annexationist, secretly or openly, and if the American congress would but show favor to the movement its supporters would soon show their strength.

Most of the "practical" politicians prefer independence, as being better adapted to their professional practices, and these, unfortunately, have great influence with the ignorant classes who are easily moved by clap-trap oratory. Men like the late insurrecto chieftains, who find revolution both pleasurable and profitable, are not favorably disposed toward a form of government that would be lacking in the convenient elasticity of the late one. Annexation would mean a death blow to irresponsible administration of internal affairs, and would be discouraging to the natural born guerilla. Accordingly there is a class of politicians who hope, by playing upon the empty Cubans' pride of independence to avoid any stronger ties with the United States than those of the "Platt amendment." It is not fair to say that all the conservative people in the island want annexation and all the irresponsible people oppose it, for there are Cubans, considerable in number and influence, who have faith in the ability of their native land to govern itself, and who argue that the failure of a single administration should not foreclose their right to administer their own affairs; but it is apparent that these patriots are a small minority.

Between those who favor the re-establishment of government on the same basis as the Palma administration enjoyed, with the Platt amendment unchanged, ad those who favor immediate or ultimate annexation, is another body who offer as a solution of the question the establishment of the former relation, but with broader powers of intervention vested in the United States; in other words, a protectorate. The object of this movement is to maintain the normal independence of Cuba in its internal affairs, but to insure the continuance of peace and order and the stability

HOUSEHOLD AND YOUNG FOLKS

JENNINGS

EMILY S. BOUTON, EDITOR

Keynotes of Harmony

WEDNESDAY.

We ought to measure our actual lot, and to fulfill it; to be with all our strength that which our lot requires and allows. If we have not been so doing, the New Year is a good time to turn over a new leaf.

THURSDAY.

There is a new horizon for onward-looking men. We are so constituted that our hopes are immeasurable, like stars, and the time of joy is prolonged until the time of life.

FRIDAY.

Look forward! Let the mistakes, even though they have been called sins, of the past year be put away and the new life begun. It is never too late to redeem the past.

SATURDAY.

Day by day all of us are writing our characters upon the things around us. Remember this and resolve each morning that the day's writing shall be clear and unspotted. So shall the year be one of joy unspeakable.

SUNDAY.

Heaven is not far. We are like phials of water in the midst of the ocean. Eternity, heaven, God, are all around us, and we are full of God. Let the thin crystal break and it is all one.

MONDAY.

The door is opening into a year of new experiences to be faced hopefully, joyously, with a courage born of faith in the Giver of all good that knows no weakening.

TUESDAY.

A happy New Year to each and all! May that which we most need, in order to grow in grace of spirit, be ours, whether it be of joy or sorrow.

New Year Promises Sure of Fulfillment

Emily S. Bouton.

Happy New Year!

There is a sort of magic in this expression of good feeling that comes so readily to our lips when the new cycle begins. Not always, nor even often, do we realize all that it means, but when we do, there is given a promise of wonderful things in the future. It begins a cycle of new experiences in which may be contained a fullness of joy that will make life radiant.

It is true that we may fill our mental vision with fear, shaping images of sorrow and suffering to come, helping possibilities to become realities, but it is a part of duty, it should be our effort to banish thoughts of dread, losing them in the happy consciousness that faith in the ever present love of the Father always makes good triumphant.

As a man thinketh so is he, has been proclaimed by the seers of all the ages down to the present. Men have taken it superficially, as they have many other words of the wise, even down to Jesus of Nazareth, which are really pregnant with meaning, and, understood, would change the whole aspect of life. That significant sentence has passed without conception that it is the keynote of health, hope and happiness.

The promises of the New Year! Let us think for a moment of what some of them are that are sure of fulfillment. First is the promise of a renewal of the outward manifestation of life wherever it has seemed to be withdrawn and the white winter reigns. We call it spring, and because it is repeated every year we do not note its beauty and its glory nor what it symbolizes. We do not see that the greening grass, the outspringing leaves, the tiny shoots rising up from mother earth, are only so many expressions of Nature's passionate desire to create a new and beautiful world for the children of men. The blossoming fruit trees are an eloquent affirmation of Nature's promise of autumn's splendid wealth of fruitage. Spring, thrilling with bird songs and fragrant with flowers, is one of the promises contained in the heart of the New Year.

And then there is the summer to follow with its golden sunshine that is to transform buds into blossoms, and to shape fruit in accordance with Nature's ideal. For Nature is a great artist, fashioning all things toward perfect expression, thereby teaching humanity the lesson of possible becoming. She is the great mother, passioning with the mother-love which longs to lead her children into wisdom's way of growth towards a higher manifestation.

Again, there is the promise of the autumn with the sun's afterglow that is to golden fruits and grains ready for the harvesting. Even the white face of winter, which looks over men's shoulders while they are gathering the ripened fruitage, cannot destroy the glad consciousness of all the beauty and the glory pressed into the passing days.

These which I have enumerated are among the promises of the New Year to which we are giving present greeting, and which are sure to be fulfilled. Let us not think them unworthy to be counted as blessings because of their surety. It is this, indeed, which adds to their value. We do not fear any failure. Nature will not pause in her work, but what she promises she will perform.

It is not, however, simply the beauty and the glory of the coming seasons that all may enjoy which are before us when we think of a happy New Year, and utter it as a wish to those we meet, as the opening day of the new cycle advances or is here. Rather is it a passing expression of kindness and good will. If there is a deeper meaning it is embodied in a wish that the experiences which are moving toward each individual may be those that will bring the greatest good, the most enduring happiness.

It is not an idle, useless thing to utter the familiar words, even though it is done carelessly. Did you ever think what the united expression of good will at one time may have of force and power to bring better conditions everywhere, to soften prejudice, to banish hatred? If wireless telegraphy be true—and we know that it is—if thought may be definitely directed upon vibratory etheric waves, what is there strange or impossible in the idea of similar thought vibrations coming together, uniting without direction, but forming a force that will influence all who are drawn within its current? In reality this is the key to the success of every great movement for the bettering of humanity. The first step is to arouse thought upon the subject; the next to make it individually as forceful as possible; in other words to render its vibrations strong and intense, so that their union will bring manifestation.

So then, again, since it is not idle to utter words expressing a New Year's wish of good cheer, neither is it idle or useless to mentally turn a leaf of resolves with respect to our own self-government. It may mean nothing in the coming cycle of days; it may mean much, depending upon what it carries of honest, earnest intention to be turned into effort. To most of us it would signify the changing of our habit of thought.

I am reminded here of a little story which is true.

A young woman credited with musical ability, went to a friend while laboring under deep depression.

"I am utterly discouraged," she said; "nothing I do brings me any success. What is the use of further trying?"

"Do you feel this way often?" asked her friend.

"Always these days," she emphatically replied.

"I do not wonder then that you fail," was the response. "Suppose you begin this New Year to try another way. Put up in your room where you will see it every morning, a card upon which are these resolutions:

"'1. Resolved, That for one year I will refrain from saying I am discouraged.

"'2. Resolved, That if I find myself thinking that I have failed or am going to fail, I will instantly replace that thought with one asserting my power to succeed.

"'3. Resolved, That I will endeavor to dismiss fear and cultivate hope, faith, and courage to the utmost.'

"Read these over with strong affirmation each time they meet your eye, and see what the year will bring forth."

The young woman was wise enough to take this advice and follow it with determination. The end of the year found her, by no means at the zenith of her aspirations, but fairly successful, and with a mental attitude that promised much for her future.

Let the New Year find us ready to enter, if we are not now there, into this atmosphere of faith in good, fearing nothing, hoping everything, facing whatever is advancing out of the coming days with unquestioning courage. Of one thing we may be assured, that Thinking Right Thoughts is the surest way to peace and serenity.

As a sequence to what I have been saying, I want to leave with you this beautiful thought taken from The Grail:

"So nowhere is there absolute passing away, nowhere failure, nowhere destroying death. There is only achievement, though workman ways go out of our sight, and workman wisdom transcends our knowledge. * * Life ever moves, and changes oft its tents of tarrying, rejoicing on its eternal pilgrimage. * * From glory to glory it passes that it may keep its eternal way. The glow of its footsteps is here and yonder. The between of its steps that glows not, is yet a part of the great path, as the silences between chords have their glorification in the song's great rapture."

A happy New Year to each and all of my readers.

The Cozy Corner

THE NEW YEAR.

Now that Christmas is past with its joys—and sometimes its disappointments—the season for making good resolutions is at hand and we are wondering what of happiness, of duty, or of sorrow is to be ours in the twelve months just opening before us. Much is said about the brittleness of New Year's resolutions, but it is something to our credit if we honestly make such, and honestly intend to keep them, and we certainly are the better for the good thoughts that come while we are promising ourselves that we will try to do better and to make the world—our little bit of it—better for our presence. So do not be discouraged with former failures, but take up your lives again with renewed courage and greater faith in your own powers and greater trust in the loving justice of Him who orders all things, and make for your New Year's prayer this:

"May every life that touches mine,
Be it the slightest contact, get therefrom some good
Some little grace, one kindly thought,
One aspiration yet unfelt,
One bit of courage for the darkening sky
One gleam of faith,
To brave the thickening ills of life,
One glimpse of brighter skies
Beyond the gathering mists,
To make this life worth living
And heaven a surer heritage."

"UNCLE GEORGE" SPEAKS.

Having read the editor's request for practical information in regard to the actual cost of living for one or more persons, in different parts of the country, I send our experience, taken from an expense book we have kept for many years. There are two in our family and as we own our home, we have no rent to pay. One acre of ground on which our house stands is amply sufficient to raise all our garden "sass," vegetables, corn and beans.

We buy all groceries and supplies by the quantity, and I recommend everyone to do so, as it is a great saving. A barrel of flour costs from $4.80 to $5.50 and will last us seven months. A 100-pound sack of sugar at 5 cents a pound, and 10 pounds of coffee does us for ten months; a pound of 70-cent tea lasts us five or six months.

For meat I usually buy a side piece of pork at 10 cents, and 35 or 40 pounds is a year's supply for us. About 75 cents a year for salt and spices; fresh meat, neary $6.00; canned goods, jellies, etc., we can make no estimate upon, as we raise most of the fruit. Seventy dollars will cover the price of our clothing and shoes and this is a high average, as most of the clothing lasts us more than one year. Twelve dollars will amply cover our fuel bill for a year, unless it is extremely cold weather. On an average I calculate that $125 a year will enable us to live in first-class shape down here in East Tennessee.—"Uncle George."

The above does not include taxes or insurance, which is usually counted in as expenses.—(Ed.)

THE COST IN ILLINOIS.

I will give the cost of living for myself, wife and two children, seven and twelve years of age. These figures are taken from our expense book for forty years, and while some times a little more or less, it is a fair average to say our monthly average of living expenses is about $13 a month. We are all workers, my wife and the girls do all of the housework, baking, sewing, etc. I have no bad habits of using tobacco or liquor in any shape, and we do not indulge in theatregoing or unprofitable shows of any kind. We tend strictly to our own business, handle our own money and follow the teachings of the Bible.

We do not find fault with our neighbors nor meddle with the affairs that do not personally affect us. Our table is served well, but not extravagantly, and as a rule, we do not so much "live to eat" as "eat to live." One great drawback to economical living is the desire of poor people to indulge in everything nice and thus live beyond their means. We have a little saved up for the rainy day, and find that by hard work and careful expenditure of money we are better off at the end of the year than are many whose income is more than double ours.—"A Reader." Illinois.

A SHOE STRING BAG.

I have an old lady friend who has expressed a great wish for a shopping bag made of shoe strings. I do not suppose she will ever use one if she had it for she is 82 years old and quite frail, but she wants it—bless her heart—and if some one will tell me how, I will make one for her. I suppose these bags are entirely out of date now, but what matters, if it is what she wants.

"I am living so far from the outside world that The Blade is a week old when it reaches me, so if any one will send the directions for beginning the bag, I hope they will do so at once, or else I cannot make it this winter.

Some one asked for a recipe for making hominy, or hulled corn and the question took me back—in thought—to old Virginia, where that was a favorite dish of mine, but it seems they do not raise corn in this part of Oregon, so I can never have any more hominy. There was, one time, some corn shipped here from Kansas, they tell me, and the cows walked away from it, and the chickens fled at the sight of it, as neither had ever before seen such food. The horses had sense—horse-sense—or instinct enough, so they ate it.—Juanita.

A Famous Writer of Hymns

"FANNY, I HAVE JUST FORTY MINUTES; DURING THAT TIME YOU MUST WRITE ME A HYMN."

Fanny Crosby, the gifted writer of the widely known hymn, Safe in the Arms of Jesus, had the seeming misfortune to lose her sight when only six weeks of age. Through the years of her life she has borne her affliction bravely, and declares it to be her belief that an all-wise Father intended that she should pass her days in darkness in order that she might the better sing His praises.

She was born in New York state in 1820, of good revolutionary stock. She grew into a happy, fun-loving girl, and her blindness did not prevent her from sharing in many of the joys of childhood. When nine years of age she moved to a village in Connecticut, and there lived with a Mrs. Hawley, who frequently read to her from the Bible and from books of verse. Fanny must have been a remarkably precocious child, for within a year she had committed to memory the first four books of the Old Testament and the four Gospels; she could also recite many poems.

Her first verses were written when she was eight years old, and were very creditable for one so young; and they were no less commendable because of their fine optimism—a characteristic which has always been prominent in Fanny Crosby's nature.

As she grew older she developed a keen desire for knowledge—a desire which, by reason of her physical infirmity, seemed, for a long time, to have no possibility of realization; but in 1835, when she had reached the age of fifteen, she had the good fortune to be sent to a school for the blind in New York city.

Her mental development was rapid, and at the age of twenty-two she became a teacher in the school in which for seven years she had been a pupil. Soon after, William Cullen Bryant, who was then at the height of his fame, visited the institution and spoke encouragingly to the young teacher of some verses of hers which he had chanced to read. "He never knew," she said, "how much good he did by those few words to the young girl who had hardly hoped to touch the hem of his proud robe of poetic genius."

In 1844 Fanny Crosby published her first volume of verse, The Blind Girl, and Other Poems. Since that time a number of volumes have appeared from her pen. She is a voluminous writer of hymns, and has composed over five thousand. She has written as many as seven in one day. She never enters upon compositions of this nature without an earnest prayer that her efforts can be used to the glory of God and the uplifting of humanity. Perhaps, however, the hymn of her composing which is destined to have the most widespread popularity is "Safe in the Arms of Jesus." Of its origin Miss Crosby gives this interesting account: "One day Mr. W. H. Doane, who composed much beautiful music, came to me hurriedly and exclaimed: 'Fanny, I have just forty minutes to catch the train for Cincinnati; during that time you must write me a hymn and give me a few minutes to catch the train.'

"I happened to be in a good mood for writing. He hummed the melody to which he wanted the words written, and in fifteen minutes I gave them to him and he started away. Upon his arrival home he published them, and I have been told upon good authority that the hymn is now sung wherever Christian music is known."

More than ever, as the years go by, the popularity of Fanny Crosby's hymns increases. In almost every gathering where the salvation of souls is the chief object of concern, one or more of her compositions are sung. There are many today who can say with grateful whole-hearted sincerity, Thank God for Fanny Crosby, and for all her labors of love and usefulness!—From Famous Hymns of the World, by Allan Sutherland. Copyright, F. A. Stokes & Co.

THE RUNAWAY

By JACK WARWICK

Licketysplit is a hobby horse,
Hitched to a rocking chair,
His dappled rump is sleek and plump
And his mane is passing fair.

The reins are held by two chubby hands,
The reinsman is filled with pride;
Beside him a girl—they are Dimples and Curl,
And they're out for a holiday ride.

Cuddled up snug in furs and robe,
Which grew on a Christmas-tree—
Jogging along with jingle and song,
They are happy as children can be.

They pass a toy train on a narrow toy track,
Hauling mince pies and cake;
They see what would seem a river of cream
Flowing into a cranberry lake.

Their little toy dog, running along,
Scares a flock of little toy sheep,
And a big toy bear with yelloy-plush hair
Lies on a candy log fast asleep.

Now Licketysplit is a nice, gentle horse,
Who holds no record for speed,
But scent of a bear will quite often scare
The most amiable kind of a steed.

He lays back his ears and dashes away,
O'er the shimmering, moonlit snow,
While Dimples and Curl, their minds in a whirl,
Shout at Licketysplit to "whoa!"

On they go, through a valley of mist,
And over a mountain of foam;
Oh! What a plight—'tis black as night—
And millions of miles from home!

With a scream they fall from a thunder cloud
Into an ocean of strawberry jam!
But both land plump on a sugar lump,
And float home on a chocolate clam.

The Little Match Seller

Hans Christian Andersen, author of the following little story, was a Danish novelist and poet who was born in 1805 and died in 1875. His writings have given him a enduring fame, though he is best known as a writer of fairy tales and other beautiful stories for children:

It was terribly cold and nearly dark on the last evening of the old year, and the snow was falling fast. In the cold and darkness, a poor little girl, with bare head and naked feet, roamed through the streets. It is true she had on a pair of slippers when she left home, but they were not of much use. They were very large, so large, indeed, that they had been worn by her mother, and the poor little creature had lost them in running across the street to avoid two carriages that were rolling along at a terrible rate. One of the slippers she could not find, and a boy seized upon the other and ran away with it, saying that he could use it as a cradle, when he had children of his own. So the little girl went on with her little naked feet, which were quite red and blue with the cold. In an old apron she carried a number of matches, and had a bundle of them in her hands. No one had bought anything of her the whole day, nor had anyone given her even a penny. Shivering with cold and hunger, she crept along; poor little child, she looked the picture of misery. The snowflakes fell on her long, fair hair, which hung in curls on her shoulders, but she regarded them not.

Lights were shining from every window, and there was a savory smell of roast goose, for it was New Year's eve—yes, she remembered that. In a corner, between two houses, one of which projected beyond the other, she sank down and huddled herself together. She had drawn her little feet under her, but she could not keep off the cold, and she dared not go home, for she had sold no matches, and could not take home even a penny of money. Her father would certainly beat her; besides, it was almost as cold at home as here, for they had only the roof to cover them, through which the wind howled, although the largest holes had been stopped up with straw and rags.

Her little hands were almost frozen from the cold. Ah! perhaps, a burning match might be some good, if she could take it from the bundle and strike it against the wall, just to warm her fingers. She drew out one—"Scratch!" how it spluttered as it burnt! It gave a warm, bright light, like a little candle, as she held her hand over it. It was really a wonderful light. It seemed to the little girl as if she were sitting by a large iron stove, with polished brass feet and a brass ornament. How the fire burned and seemed so beautifully warm that the child stretched out her feet as if to warm them, when lo! the flame of the match went out, the stove vanished and she had only the remains of the half-burnt match in her hand.

She lighted another match on the wall. It burnt into a flame and where its light fell upon the wall it became as transparent as a veil, and she could see into the room. The table was covered with a snowy white tablecloth, on which stood a splendid dinner service and a steaming roast goose, stuffed with apples and dried plums. And what was still more wonderful the goose jumped down from the dish and waddled across the floor, with a knife and fork in its breast, to the little girl. Then the match went out, and there remained nothing but the thick, damp, cold wall before her.

She lighted another match, and then she found her self sitting under a beautiful Christmas tree. It was larger and more beautifully decorated than the one she had seen through the glass door at the rich merchant's. Thousands of tapers were burning upon the green branches, and colored pictures, like those she had seen in the shop windows, looked down upon it all. The little one stretched out her hand towards them, and the match went out.

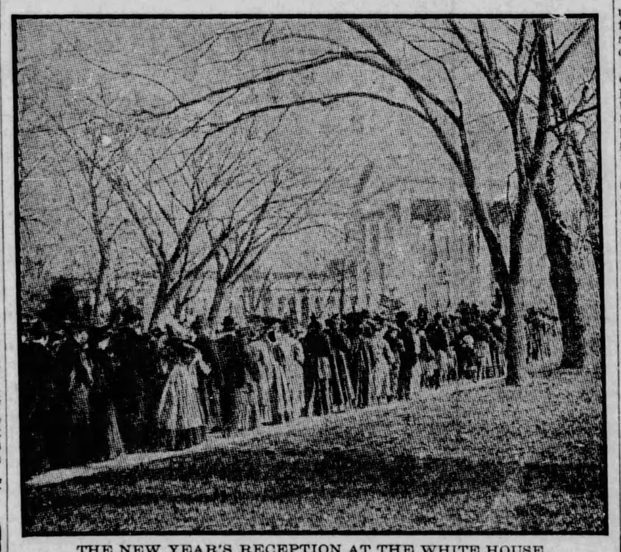
The Christmas lights rose higher and higher, till they looked to her like the stars in the sky. Then she saw a star fall, leaving behind a bright streak of fire. "Someone is dying," thought the little girl; for her old grandmother, the only one who had ever loved her, and who was now dead, had told her that when a star falls, a soul was going up to God.

She again rubbed a match on the wall, and the light shone round her; in the brightness stood her old grandmother, clear and shining, yet mild and loving in her appearance. "Grandmother," cried the little one, "oh take me with you; you will vanish like the warm stove, the roast goose, and the large, glorious Christmas tree." And she made haste to light the whole bundle of matches, for she wished to keep her grandmother there. And the matches glowed with a light that was brighter than the noonday, and her grandmother had never appeared so large or so beautiful. She took the little girl in her arms, and they both flew upwards in brightness and joy far above the earth, where there was neither cold nor hunger nor pain, for they were with God.

In the dawn of morning there lay the poor little one, with pale cheeks and smiling mouth, leaning against the wall; she had been frozen to death on the last evening of the old year; and the New Year's sun rose and shone upon the little corpse! The child sat still in the stiffness of death, holding the matches in her hand, one bundle of which was burnt. "She tried to warm herself," said some. No one imagined what beautiful things she had seen, nor into what glory she had entered with her grandmother on New Year's day.

IT GAVE A WARM, BRIGHT LIGHT, LIKE A LITTLE CANDLE, AS SHE HELD HER HAND OVER IT.

New Year's Day at the White House



THE NEW YEAR'S RECEPTION AT THE WHITE HOUSE.
—Metropolitan Magazine.

One of the chief duties of the President of the United States, it would seem, is to shake hands. There are many receptions during the year in Washington at which a long line of men, women and children pass through the White House and shake hands with the chief executive. But probably the largest reception of all the year is that at New Year's, when thousands of visitors call on the President for the honor of a hand shake. It is found necessary at this time to line the callers up along the sidewalk and pass them through a few at a time.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS

For our New Year's entertainment "Olive Branch" will give us another chapter in the story told by The Old Beech:

"We are but children with a work and play-time,
A little hour for laughter and for tears,
A little clinging to the waning day-time—
A little wonder at the fleeting years.

"We are but children, vain in our pursuing,
Building awhile beside the bar of pain,
Oh! in life's dusk, forget Thou all misdoings
And gather us unto Thy heart again."

Yes, the children, Tom and Allie, came back together, said the old Beech in reply to the gentle south wind's question, and I will tell you about it, though it is not altogether a joyful story, and you are not to carry it as news. It was one Friday afternoon; he had called at the school and was walking home with her and when only a few steps away, I heard Allie say: "Professor Wynne, do you remember Old Beechie, the old tree where we used to stop and rest, and where you carved our names? You can still see the letters quite distinctly and you should now add the title of Ph. D., LL. D. to your name."

"Yes, I remember Old Beechie very well and though I prefer the old name to all others, I should like to see the rude carving I did so long ago; the shade looks as cool and inviting as of old; let us make believe we are children again and rest awhile."

They came and sat down on the velvet couch, laughing and talking at first as long separated children might have done, of the school days, their teachers and schoolmates, now men and women grown, and of the lessons which were so difficult to learn, yet so well remembered. Then Allie asked him to tell of his college life and of the years he had spent abroad. He rose from where he was sitting and came and stood by me. A look came into his face that told of mental suffering and he spoke in a grave and serious voice.

"Allie, you remember Tom, your schoolmate who went to college; he did not live quite three years; he was killed by the adulation bestowed upon him and the prestige he won by his scholastic ability, which was recognized not only by his classmates, but by the members of the faculty. He was young and foolish, and this turned his head. Not content with the laurels he had won, he neglected his studies and began a career of dissipation and self-indulgence, and was far on the road to destruction when Dr. Matthews recalled what little good there was in him, and he came back to life."

Tom paused and looked at Allie, but she had turned her face away that he might not see the tears that were falling. Though I belong to a sturdy, hard-hearted family, my heart ached for her, for I knew those tears were for the Tom who went away so full of courage and hope for the future. She did not turn her head, and Tom continued in a voice filled with emotion.

"Professor Matthews met me one day in a state of semi-intoxication, and laying a detaining hand on my shoulder, said: 'I have been looking for you for three days; come with me, for I must have a talk with you.' I refused, and he said: 'If you will not go with me, I shall stay with you.' And he did, until I was sober enough to listen to the words I shall never forget.

"My one excuse that I could make for my actions was that there was no one who cared what became of me. 'You are wrong,' said he; 'there is One who cares; the Friend who sticketh closer than a brother. You will never be sorry for striving to lead a clean life, but you will live to regret most bitterly every hour spent in sin. There is something better in store for you than a wasted life. I want you to do justice to the gifts of intellect which have been bestowed upon you—to prove yourself the man you gave promise of being before you began this life of sin.'

"I knew all he said was true, but I could not find words to answer him. Again he spoke:

"'We are each given our one talent, but it is not ours to waste in sinful pleasures or vicious indulgences; neither dare we let it lie idly wrapped in a napkin. It is a loan which the king of kings has intrusted to us with the command "occupy until I come," and He will call us to give an account of how we have fulfilled His command. Your talent is a powerful intellect and what you make of yourself lies entirely with yourself.'

"I can still hear the yearning entreaty of his voice as he continued: 'I had plans for your future; I wanted you to take my place as I have known for some time that my labors were nearly completed and that I shall soon be called to give an account of the talent intrusted to me.'

"He suddenly ceased speaking and sank back in his chair. I hastened to his side and assisted him to a sofa and wished to call a physician, but he requested me not to do so, saying it was only an accustomed weakening of his heart, brought on by his effort in speaking, and that he should be better soon. We spent the night together, Dr. Matthews sleeping as peacefully as a child in its mother's arms, while I sat beside him with wide, sleepless eyes, recalling the past and thinking of the future of which Dr. Matthews had spoken. I thought of you and of the parting promise I had made to you that I would do my best to make myself worthy of recognition and honor, and of how I had failed to keep that promise. I decided then and there that there should be no more wasted years of which I must give an account.

"When Dr. Matthews awakened in the morning completely rested, we talked long and earnestly, and after a time we returned together to the college, where I again took up my studies with such earnestness that I completed the course in a year and a half. Six months later I accepted the chair made vacant by the death of Dr. Matthews.

An embarrassing silence followed this confession, both of the young folks seemed afraid to trust their thoughts to speech, and to help them, I sang to them as of old, and as they looked up into my branches their eyes met and there was no more need of speech. The last rays of the setting sun made glorious the closing day ere my happy children took their leave of the spot that had witnessed their great happiness. Bless them, the dear children, I love them both and am so happy in their love and in the thought that after all these years my dreams for them have come true.

"Indeed it is pleasant," said the gentle south wind, "and I will sometime tell you just as interesting a tale in return, but now I must go on and bring comfort to one who is waiting for me. Good-bye, old Beech, good-bye.—"Olive Branch."

Here I am with wildly beating heart, to ask admission to the M. G. R. I have not had courage to do so until I read a letter from another married sister, so come hoping I may be as fortunate as she in gaining admission.

For three years I have endeavored to live up to the M. G. R. mottoes, and if you will listen, I will tell you of the ambitions of my younger days and how they were frustrated.

When I was a very little girl my desire was to some time become a school teacher, but as my mother was an invalid, confined to her bed for twelve years, and I had to remain at home on that account, going to school only occasionally, of course it was impossible for me to obtain the education necessary for such work.

When I was twelve years old my dear mother was freed from her sufferings, and left us. From that time I had to keep house for my father and three brothers, and, when sixteen, I was married, and now, at twenty-seven, I have six children to care for and bring up the best I can, which effectually prevents me from any thoughts of other work.

So I have settled down to that which seems to be laid out for me, and must be content to be classed with the uneducated many. In spite of this I am happy with my children, and shall try to do my best for them, and perhaps we may yet have a school teacher in our family.

I fear I shall be refused admittance because—if for no other reason—I am obliged to use a pencil in writing this letter. I did have a lovely bottle of ink one time, but when I sought to use it today, I find that some one of the six wanted to use the bottle for something, so emptied the ink on the ground—I am thankful it was not on the floor or the table cover. Some day I hope to introduce to you my four golden-haired, blue-eyed girlies, and I am sure you will love them.—"Ignorance."

Cleaning House.

Dolly's clothes are on the line,
Dolly's dishes fairly shine;
Dolly's home is swept all through;
Chairs and tables look like new.
Dolly's little mother, May,
Has been cleaning house today.

Banner Puzzlers

FOR OCT.

New Work ....Buckeye, Jr.
Solutions.....W. P. E.

Christmas Puzzles Sent by "Gay."

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was born on Christmas Day, 1642, at Woolsthorp, in Lincolnshire, England, and was the greatest mathematician and natural philosopher of his own, or, perhaps, any age. Owing to his father's death, his care devolved upon his mother, who gave him an excellent education. In 1654 he was sent to Grentham academy, and at the age of 18 removed to Cambridge. He showed very original work in his lessons, and while at Cambridge invented the method of series and fluxions. He took his degree as B. A. at the age of 22. About this time he began his work on glasses for telescopes, which developed a new theory of light and color. Two years later he succeeded Dr. Barrow as mathematical professor. He worked out his theory of gravitation from seeing an apple fall from a tree. He filled several important positions, and in 1704 published his treatise on the Reflections, Refractions, Inflections and Colors of Light. In 1705 he was knighted by Queen Anne. He possessed a very happy, even temper, and was very religious. He died March 20, 1727.

2.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

The whole number of tapers on the Christmas tree was twice the number of white ones, and half the number of white ones, plus 12, equaled the number of colored tapers. How many tapers on the tree?

3.—SINGLE ACROSTIC.

X O O O O
X O O O O
X O O O O
X O O O O O O O O
X O O O O O O O
X O O O O O
X O O O O

1.—A light vessel.
2.—Beneath.
3.—A tree.
4.—Evening.
5.—Storm.
6.—A pendent mass of ice.
7.—Morning.
8.—An animal.
Primals name a festival soon to come.

4.—CHRISTMAS STAR.

Draw a five-pointed star and, starting at the upper point and reading toward the right, find in words of five letters these changes: A favorite Christmas green; What have elapsed since the first Christmas tree; A tree sometimes used for a Christmas tree; The time of Santa's arrival; The lights for the tree; The children's guest; A heavenly visitor; What the shepherds saw; It groans with Christmas cheer; A planet.

5.—CHARADE.

(Partly Phonetic.)

Upon the forest trees my ONE
Came pattering soft and slow,
While underneath that forest shade
My TWO would oftimes go;
But when the merry Christmas comes,
And bare of leaf each tree,
Across the housetops go my WHOLE,
With footsteps light and free.

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote:

"It came upon the midnight clear,
That glorious song of old;
From angels bending near the earth,
To touch their harps of gold.
Peace to the earth, good-will to men,
From Heaven's all-gracious King.
The world in solemn stillness lay,
To hear the angels sing."

Because of a little irregularity in one of Gay's puzzles, and the impossibility of "setting up" the star as she sent it, her set was marked second in the competitive list. For a new beginner, she has done excellent work, and the Schoolmistress congratulates her upon it, and hopes to see her at the 'Cademy very often.

Answers to Puzzles of December 13.

1.—Nathaniel Hawthorne.
2.—21.2 inches square.
3.—"Evil desire is first like a spider's thread, but in the end it is like a cart-rope."
4.—Words forming double acrostic; extra, valor, adept, reach, tafeu, swear. Primals, Evarts; finals, Arthur.
5.—Gretna Green is a name frequently applied to the village of Springfield, in Scotland. It was long the center of extensive smuggling operations, and later became famous for its irregular marriages. This spot was the first convenient halting place for runaway couples from England, who came there to avoid the English law requiring the consent of parents, publication of bans, and presence of a priest, all of which were gotten rid of by the parties passing from English to Scottish soil. The rule being that a marriage is valid if contracted according to the law of the place where it takes place, and the Scotch law requiring nothing but a mutual declaration of marriage to be exchanged in the presence of witnesses, the tedious and expensive English process was cut out, and the young people made happy (or otherwise) for life in very short order.
6.—Henry D. Thoreau wrote: "I would rather sit on a pumpkin and have it all to myself, than be crowded on a velvet cushion; I would rather ride on earth in an ox-cart with free circulation, than go to heaven in the fancy car of an excursion train, and breathe malaria all the way."

Chat.

Only four pupils sent in their Christmas work before the 10th, as suggested by the Schoolmistress, so only these four could be considered in the contest. They were the prize-winner, Hawkeye, whose puzzles appeared last week; Gay, who stood second, and whose puzzles fill the column today; "Salome," who sent in a very good set that will appear next week, and A. R. Alc., whose list will be used in part later on.

Other competitors whose work was too late for the regular contest, are hereby thanked for their efforts, and promised that all suitable puzzles will be used singly as space admits.

To the four who were 'on time' the Mistress offers her special thanks, and hopes the prize and souvenirs they receive will please them, as much as their interest in the Column pleases her.

Recitations last week had to be postponed on account of the length of the Christmas entertainment, but are credited today.

They were given by Paulina, A. F. Fortney, W. P. E., Gay, Buckeye Jr., Hawkeye, and A. R. Alc.

Buckeye, you have been playing truant lately, but your good letter made that all right, and the Mistress has forgiven you and is ready to let you do all the work during 1907 that you want to!

George Wilson was in the 'Cademy this morning and brought a fish for Christmas dinner. It will be served in a week or two! Thank you, George. Come again.

Here's to every one of you, 'good, bad or indifferent.' May the New Year prove the most satisfying one you have ever experienced, and may you all stand by the 'Cademy in the whole-hearted manner you always have done.

The answer to the arithmetical problem of November 22 was 560 sq. ft. Instead of 500 as given. All pupils sending the former answer have been credited accordingly.

LADIES!! LOOK!!
REMAIN YOUNG!
USE
VAN HOUTEN FACE LOTION
A LIQUID POWDER.
Absolutely pure and harmless.
Clears, softens and beautifies the skin.
Prevents Chapping.
Removes that Shiny Appearance.
Recommend it to YOUR HUSBAND!
So Soothing After Shaving.
Trial Bottle ONLY 10 CENTS.
(Include two cents for postage.)
Trial bottle with best quality SPONGE, 25c.
Regular size bottle $1.00 Delivered.
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336 West 95th St., N. Y. City.

JUSTIFIES THE DISCHARGE

President Gives Reply to His Senate Critics.

PROMOTION FOR SHERIFF.

Washington, Dec. 19.—The following letter was given out at the White House today:

"The White House,
"Washington, Dec. 17, 1906.

"Dear Mr. Bonaparte: Some three years ago Sheriff J. L. Merrill, of Carroll county, Georgia, lost his chance for re-election by his action in beating off a mob of several white people who were trying to take a negro out of jail and put him to death. Sheriff Merrill and his deputies fired on the mob, killing and wounding several men and beating the others off. Because of this he was defeated for re-election. Congressman Adamson brought the matter to my attention, saying that he hated to see a man who had done such a service as a public official defeated because of the very fact that he had rendered the service. He told me that Governor Terrell had offered Merrill a place, the best he had to give, which carried a salary of $50 per month. I told the congressman I thought I could beat that, and got him a place at $1,200 a year as custodian of the grounds of the federal prison at Atlanta. I hear he has done well. If he has done well, can't we give him a promotion?

"Sincerely yours,

"THEODORE ROOSEVELT."

"Hon. Charles J. Bonaparte, Attorney General."

Washington, Dec. 19.—President Roosevelt transmitted to the senate this afternoon a special message giving his version of the discharge of the negro troops of the Twenty-fifth infantry. It is in part as follows:

"In response to senate resolution of December 6 addrest to me, and to the two senate resolutions addrest to him, the secretary of war has, by my direction, submitted to me a report which I herewith send to the senate, together with several documents, including a letter of General Nettleton and memoranda as to precedents for the summary discharge or mustering out of regiments or companies, some or all of the members of which had been guilty of misconduct.

"I ordered the discharge of nearly all the members of Companies B, C and D of the Twenty-fifth infantry by name, in the exercise of my constitutional power and in pursuance of what, after full consideration, I found to be my constitutional duty as commander-in-chief of the United States army. I am glad to avail myself of the opportunity afforded by these resolutions to lay before the congress the following facts as to the murderous conduct of certain members of the companies in question and as to the conspiracy by which many of the other members of these companies saved the criminals from justice, to the disgrace of the United States uniform.

"I call your attention to the accompanying reports of Maj. Augustus P. Blocksom, of Lieut. Col. Leonard A. Lovering, and of Brig. Gen. Ernest A. Garlington, the inspector general of the United States army, of their investigation into the conduct of the troops in question. An effort has been made to discredit the fairness of the investigation into the conduct of these colored troops by pointing out that General Garlington is a southerner, General Garlington is a native of South Carolina; Lieutenant-Colonel Lovering is a native of New Hampshire, Major Blocksom is a native of Ohio. As it happens the disclosure of the guilt of the troops was made in the report of the officer who comes from Ohio.

"Major Blocksom's report is most careful, based upon the testimony of scores of eyewitnesses—testimony which conflicted only in nonessentials and which established the essential facts beyond chance of successful contradiction. Not only has no successful effort been made to traverse his findings in any essential particular, but, as a matter of fact, every trustworthy report from outsiders amply corroborates them.

"It appears that in Brownsville, the city immediately beside which Fort Brown is situated, there had been considerable feeling between the citizens and the colored troops of the garrison companies. Difficulties had occurred, there being a conflict of evidence as to whether the citizens or the colored troops were to blame.

"The attack was made near midnight on August 13. The following facts as to this attack are made clear by Major Blocksom's investigation and have not been, and, in my judgment, can not be, successfully controverted. From 9 to 15 or 20 of the colored soldiers took part in the attack. They leapt over the walls from the barracks and hurried thru the town. They shot at whomever they saw moving, and they shot into houses where they saw lights. In some of these houses there were women and children, as the would-be murderers had to have known. In one house in which there were two women and five children some ten shots went thru at a heighth of about 4½ feet above the floor, one putting out the lamp upon the table. The lieutenant of police of the town heard the firing and rode toward the sound of the raiders, who, as he stated, were about 15 colored soldiers. They instantly started firing upon him. He turned and rode off, and they continued firing upon him until they had killed his horse. They shot him in the right arm (it was afterwards amputated above the elbow). A number of shots were also fired at two other policemen. The raiders fired several times into a hotel, some of the shots being aimed at a guest sitting by a window. They shot into a saloon, killing the bartender and wounding another man. At the same time other raiders fired into another house in which women and children were sleeping, two of the shots going thru the mosquito bar over the bed in which the mistress of the house and her two children were lying. Several other houses were struck by bullets. It was at night, and the streets of the town are poorly lighted, so that none of the individual raiders were recognized; but the evidence of many witnesses of all classes was conclusive to the effect that the raiders were negro soldiers. The shattered bullets, shells, and clips of the government rifles, which were found on the ground, are merely corroborative. So are the bullet holes in the houses; some of which it appears must, from the direction, have been fired from the fort just at the moment when the soldiers left it. Not a bullet hole appears in any of the structures of the fort.

"The townspeople were completely surprised by the unprovoked and murderous savagery of the attack. The soldiers were the aggressors from start to finish. They met with no substantial resistance, and one and all took part in that raid stand as deliberate murderers, who did murder one man, who tried to murder others, and who tried to murder women and children. The act was one of horrible atrocity, and so far as I am aware, unparalleled for infamy in the annals of the United States army.

"The white officers of the companies were completely taken by surprise, and at first evidently believed that the firing meant that the townspeople were attacking the soldiers. It was not until 2 or 3 o'clock in the morning that any of them became aware of the truth. I have directed a careful investigation into the conduct of the officers, to see if any of them were blameworthy, and I have approved the recommendation of the war department that two be brought before a court martial.

"As to the noncommissioned officers and enlisted men, there can be no doubt whatever that many were necessarily privy, after if not before the attack, to the conduct of those who took actual part in this murderous riot.

"Major Penrose, in command of the post, in his letter gives the reasons why he was reluctantly convinced that some of the men under him—as he thinks, from 7 to 10—got their rifles, slipt out of quarters to do the shooting, and returned to the barracks without being discovered, the shooting all occurring within two and a half short blocks of the barracks. It was possible for the raiders to go from the fort to the farthest point of firing and return in less than ten minutes, for the distance did not exceed 350 yards.

"The effort to confine this testimony so far has consisted in the assertion or implication that the townspeople shot one another in order to discredit the soldiers—an absurdity too gross to need discussion, and unsupported by a shred of evidence. There is no question as to the murder and the attempted murders; there is no question that some of the soldiers were guilty thereof; there is no question that many of their comrades privy to the deed have combined to shelter the criminals from justice. These comrades of the murderers, by their own action, have rendered it necessary either to leave all the men, including the murderers, in the army, or to turn them all out; and under such circumstances there was no alternative, for the usefulness of the army would be at an end were we to permit such an outrage to be committed with impunity.

"In short, the evidence proves conclusively that a number of the soldiers engaged in a deliberate and concerted attack as cold blooded as it was cowardly; the purpose being to terrorize the community, and to kill or injure men, women, and children in their homes and beds or on the streets, and this at an hour of the night when concerted or effective resistance or defense was out of the question, and when detection by identification of the criminals in the United States uniform was well nigh impossible. So much for the original crime. A blacker never stained the annals of our army. It has been supplemented by another, only less black, in the shape of a successful conspiracy of silence for the purpose of shielding those who took part in the original conspiracy of murder. These soldiers were not school boys on a frolic. They were full-grown men, in the uniform of the United States army, armed with deadly weapons, sworn to uphold the laws of the United States, and under every obligation of oath and honor not merely to refrain from criminality, but with the sturdiest rigor to hunt down criminality; and the crime they committed or connived at was murder. They perverted the power put into their hands to sustain the law into the most deadly violation of the law.

"Yet some of the noncommissioned officers and many of the men of the three companies in question have banded together in a conspiracy to protect the assassins and would-be assassins who have disgraced their uniform by the conduct above related. Many of these noncommissioned officers and men must have known, and all of them may have known, circumstances which would have led to the conviction of those engaged in the murderous assault. They have stolidly and as one man broken their oaths of enlistment and refused to help discover the criminals.

"By my direction every effort was made to persuade those innocent of murder among them to separate themselves from the guilty by helping to bring the criminals to justice. They were warned that if they did not take advantage of the offer they would all be discharged from the service and forbidden again to enter the employ of the government. They refused to profit by the warning. I accordingly had them discharged.

"People have spoken as if this discharge from the service was a punishment. I deny emphatically that such is the case, because as punishment it is utterly inadequate. The punishment meet for mutineers and murderers such as those guilty of the Brownsville assault is death; and a punishment only less severe ought to be meted out to those who have aided and abetted mutiny and murder and treason by refusing to help in their detection. I would that it were possible for me to have punished the guilty men.

"Be it remembered always that these men were all in the service of the United States under contracts of enlistment, which, by their terms and by statute, were terminable by my direction as commander-in-chief of the army. It was my clear duty to terminate those contracts when the public interest demanded it; and it would have been betrayal of the public interest on my part not to terminate the contracts which were keeping in the service of the United States a body of murderers and murderers.

"There are plenty of precedents for the action taken. I call your attention to the memoranda herewith submitted from the military secretary's office of the war department and a memorandum from the military secretary enclosing a piece by ex-Corporal Hesse, now chief of division in the military secretary's office, together with a letter from District Attorney James Wilkinson, of New Orleans. The district attorney's letter recites several cases in which white United States soldiers, being arrested for crime, were tried, and in every soldier and employe of the regiment, or in the fort at which the soldier was stationed, volunteered all they knew, both before and at the trial, so as to secure justice.

"In one case the soldier was acquitted. In another case the soldier was convicted of murder, the conviction resulting from the fact that every soldier, from the commanding officer to the humblest private, united in securing all the evidence in their power about the crime. In other cases, for less offense, soldiers were convicted purely because their comrades-in-arms, in a spirit of fine loyalty to the honor of the service, at once told the whole story of the troubles and declined to identify themselves with the criminals.

"During the civil war numerous precedents for the action taken by me occurred in the shape of the summary discharge of regiments or companies because of misconduct on the part of some or all of their members. The Sixtieth Ohio was summarily discharged on the ground that the regiment was disorganized, mutinous and worthless. The Eleventh New York was discharged by reason of general demoralization and numerous desertions. Three companies of the Fifth Missouri Cavalry and one company from the Fourth Missouri Cavalry were mustered out of the service of the United States without trial by court-martial by reason of mutinous conduct and disaffection of the majority of the members of these companies (an almost exact parallel to my action). Another Missouri regiment was mustered out of service because it was in a state bordering closely on mutiny. Other examples, including New Jersey, Maryland and other organizations, are given in the enclosed papers.

"I call your particular attention to the special field order of Brig. Gen. U. S. Grant, issued from the headquarters of the Thirteenth corps on Memphis on November 16, 1862, in reference to the Twentieth Illinois. Members of this regiment had broken into a store and taken goods to the value of some $1,240, and the rest of the regiment, including especially two officers, failed, in the words of Gen. Grant, to 'exercise the authority to ferret out the men guilty of the offenses.' Gen. Grant accordingly mustered out of the service of the United States the two officers in question, and assessed the sum of $1,240 against the said regiment, as a whole, officers and men to be assessed pro rata on their pay. In its essence this action is precisely similar to that I have taken; altho the offense was of course trivial compared to the offense with which I had to deal.

"Ex-Corporal Hesse recites what occurred in a United States regular regiment in the spring of 1860. It appears that certain members of the regiment lynched a barkeeper who had killed one of the soldiers. Being unable to discover the culprits, Col. Robert E. Lee, then in command of the department of Texas, ordered the company to be disbanded and the members transferred to other companies and discharged at the end of their enlistment, without honor.

"When Gen. Lee was in command of the Army of Northern Virginia, he issued an order in October, 1864, disbanding a certain battalion for cowardly conduct, stating at the time his regret that there were some officers and men belonging to the organization who, altho not deserving it, were obliged to share in the common disgrace because the good of the service demanded it.

"So much for the military sflide of the case. But I wish to say something additional, from the standpoint of the race question. In my message at the opening of the congress I discust the matter of lynching. In it I gave utterance to the abhorrence which all decent citizens should feel for the deeds of the men (in almost all cases white men) who take part in lynchings, and at the same time I condemned, as all decent men of any color should condemn, the action of those colored men who actively or passively shield the colored criminal from the law. In the case of these companies we had to deal with men who in the first place were guilty of what was practically the worst possible form of lynching—for a lynching is in its essence lawless and murderous vengeance taken by an armed mob for real or fancied wrongs—and who in the second place covered up the crime of lynching by standing with a vicious solidarity to protect the criminals."

Reports of Major Blockstrom, Lieut. Col. Lovering and Brig. Gen. Tarlington, which are appended, go into the case in detail along the lines indicated in the President's message. Precedents for the President's action are also appended.

PASSES ON NEW EVIDENCE

Secretary Taft Tells Senate It Doesn't Prove Anything.

Washington, Dec. 19.—Secertary Taft sent a report to the senate today accompanying the President's message, commenting on the evidence that has been presented to the war department since the discharge of the negro troops was ordered.

In reporting to the President on the several senate resolutions of inquiry, Secretary Taft enters into an exhaustive discussion of the law and the evidence in the case. He quotes the authority for the President's action and with regard to the new evidence presented says he has examined it with care and that he does not find anything contained in it which should lead to a different conclusion of fact from that already stated in his annual report.

"The affidavits," says he, "contain in substance the same denials of complicity or knowledge by the enlisted men that were made to the inspecting officers, together with evidence intended to show that there was an opportunity for persons not in the battalion to disguise themselves in the cast-off uniforms of the enlisted men and to secure empty cartridge shells and throw them on the streets of the town. The suggestion, he declares, is so grotesque in its improbability and absurdity as hardly to call for discussion or comment.

After stating that it is not the practice of the inspector general in making investigations into questions of fact, to set out all the evidence in sworn affidavits or depositions, Secretary Taft quotes from the fourth article of war which he states contains the statutory direction in respect to the discharge of soldiers. The regulations adopted by the President in carrying out this statutory provision, as well as excerpts from various directions of the judge advocate general of the army bearing on discharges without honor also are quoted the secretary adding:

"From the citations above given it follows that one enlisting in the army is advised, first that the President has the right at will to terminate the contract of enlistment; second, that when the contract of enlistment is terminated at will the President may properly show on the discharge that the service which has been rendered has not been such to warrant re-enlistment and therefore is not to be regarded as honest and faithful permitting re-enlistment under the statute." In answer to the contention which the secretary says has been put forth that the President had no power to make the order of discharge, "because if he has, he may disband the army," it is argued that there is a clear distinction between disbanding a company, a battalion or a regiment, and the discharge of certain of its members. In the case of the men of the Twenty-fifth infantry the secretary says the order named the persons who were discharged, and did not embrace all members of the three companies, and that immediately upon the discharge of the men an order was issued filling up the three companies by transfer from the other companies of the regiment, so that the entity and service of the companies are continued in the army."

Secretary Taft instances a case where some men of the Fourth cavalry "roused to passion and violence by the killing of one of their number lynched the person charged with the crime."

In that case, he says, the judge advocate maintained that there was no evidence to fix the responsibility for the act and that the secretary of war, strictly speaking, had no authority to disband the companies involved as such. He held further that, "He may indeed discharge all the men of such companies, enlisting others in their stead, but this would be treating innocent and guilty alike and the discharge would be, in law, 'honorable,' and in the case of the guilty would be a premium upon crime."

It is stated that since the decision referred to the practice has been put in force by regulation of issuing discharges without honor, in which there can be no re-enlistment without executive permission.

In concluding, however, Secretary Taft declares that "there is nothing in this precedent which, in the slightest degree directs the legality of the present order for the principal upon which the decisions rests recognizes fully the complete power of the President to discharge every member of any organization."

HITCHCOCK ON CARPET

Committee Asks Him to Withdraw Land Order.

Washington, Dec. 19. — Admitting that they had no authority of law for the withdrawal from allotment of nearly four million acres of land belonging to the five civilized tribes in the Indian Territory for the purpose of creating a forest reservation, two members of the President's cabinet—Secretary Hitchcock, of the department of the interior, and Secretary Wilson, of the department of agriculture—endeavored today to justify their course by stating they had the best interest of the Indian at heart. The explanation was made before a select senate committee, which is investigating affairs in relation to the property rights of the five tribes, but the committee declined to accept it and Senators Clark of Wyoming, Teller, Long and Brandegee declared that the interior department had suspended a statute of the United States without authority and that it was the duty of Secretary Hitchcock to immediately cancel his order withdrawing the land from allotment. The same senators said to Secretary Wilson and Chief Forester Gifford Pinchot that it was their duty to withdraw their request to the secretary of the interior for a suspension of the allotments.

GIRL STILL A MYSTERY

Chicago Police Can't Find Stenographer.

Pittsburg, Dec. 22.—The search for the mysterious "Miss L. Armstrong," the stenographer in the Bessemir building, who according to W. J. Atkinson, of the recently failed Lincoln bank of Morton Park, Chicago, had signed notes for $30,000, on which Atkinson obtained the money from the bank, was without result today. It was learned, however, that G. H. Atkinson, whose offices are in Room 617 Bessemir building, is a brother of the Chicago banker and that he is the Pittsburg representative of a water company.

The local Atkinson is said to be in Jersey City, N. J., where his mother resides, and it was stated at his office today that he would likely spend the holidays there. It was further said at the offices that Miss L. Armstrong was unknown, although the secretary of the United States Metal Recovery Co., which also has offices at 617 Bessemir building, is named Armstrong. The latter, is was explained, is a man and his home is in New York city, where he is engaged in business.

Robert McKnight, who is the head of the United States Metal Recovery company, said G. H. Atkinson became affiliated with the firm some time ago, but was not officially connected with it. According to letters exhibited by Mr. McKnight, the Chicago banker had nothing to do with the promotion of the Pittsburg concern. It was further learned today that two Chicago men visited Atkinson several days ago, but the nature of their errand was not divulged.

E. T. SANFOPD IS SELECTED

Knoxville Man Will Become Assistant Attorney General.

Washington, Dec. 22.—Edwin T. Sanford, of Knoxville, Tenn, has been selected for appointment as assistant attorney general in the department of justice to succeed J. C. McReynolds, who will retire on the first of the year. Mr. Sanford is a native of Tennessee, a graduate of the University of Tennessee, of Harvard University and Harvard Law School. He has several times led the Republican campaign in Tennessee. He was twice president of the Tennessee Bar association and was its president last year. He is a part owner of the Knoxville Journal and Tribune.

GALLINGER OPENS FIGHT

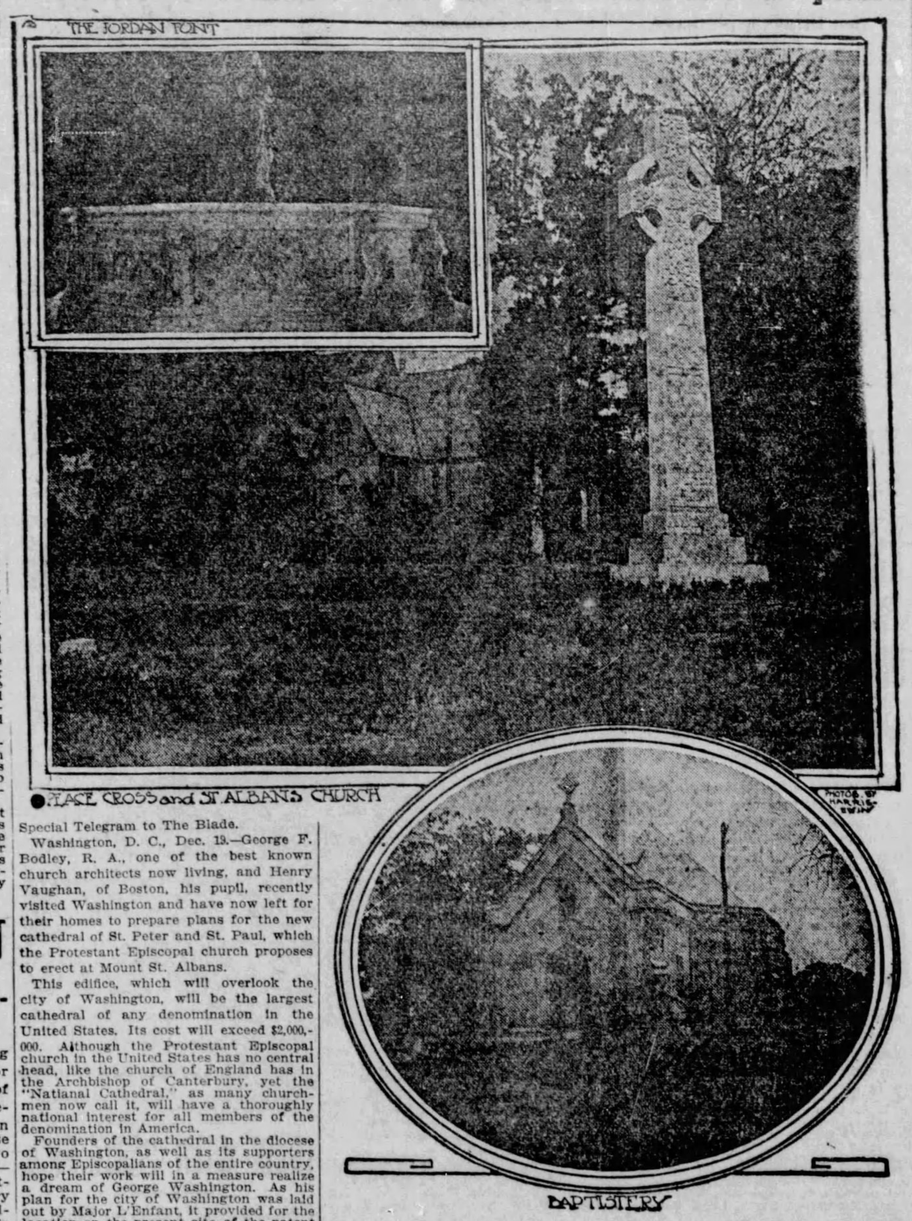
Wants Larger Salaries for Nation's Legislators.

Washington, Dec. 21.—Senator Gallinger has opened the fight in the senate for an increase in the salaries of members of congress, which movement was defeated recently in the house. He introduced an amendment yesterday afternoon to the legislative, executive and judicial appropriation bill providing for an increase to $7,500 annually of the salaries of senators, members of the house and delegates in congress.

SOUTH DAKOTA FAST.

Santa Barbara, Cal., Dec. 22.—With almost ideal conditions of wind and weather prevailing in the Santa Barbara channel, the cruiser South Dakota yesterday fully realized the expectations of her builders and her naval officers in the government's test. The mean of her five high speed runs over the measured mile was 22.128 knots an hour, and the highest run was at the rate of 22.758 knots. The South Dakota today will take the endurance test.

Where $2,000,000 Cathedral Will Overlook the Nation's Capital



Special Telegram to The Blade.

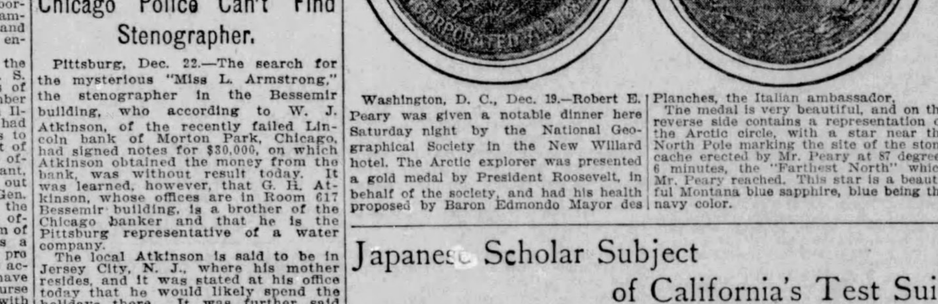
Washington, D. C., Dec. 19.—George F. Bodley, R. A., one of the best known church architects now living, and Henry Vaughan, of Boston, his pupil, recently visited Washington and have now left for their homes to prepare plans for the new cathedral of St. Peter and St. Paul, which the Protestant Episcopal church proposes to erect at Mount St. Albans.

This edifice, which will overlook the city of Washington, will be the largest cathedral of any denomination in the United States. Its cost will exceed $2,000,000. Although the Protestant Episcopal church in the United States has no central head, like the church of England has in the Archbishop of Canterbury, yet the "National Cathedral," as many churchmen now call it, will have a thoroughly national interest for all members of the denomination in America.

Founders of the cathedral in the diocese of Washington, as well as its supporters among Episcopalians of the entire country, hope their work will in a measure realize a dream of George Washington. As his plan for the city of Washington was laid out by Major L'Enfant, it provided for the location on the present site of the patent office of a National Christian Church, connected with no denomination, but for public functions.

It is the hope of the founders of the Cathedral of St. Peter and St. Paul that "amid all the majestic civic buildings in the capital of the country it will stand as a witness for Jesus Christ and His religion," and that "the cathedral will stand for unity among Christians and be an influence for the reunion of Christendom."

Robert E. Peary Honored for Reaching the "Farthest North"



Washington, D. C., Dec. 19.—Robert E. Peary was given a notable dinner here Saturday night by the National Geographical Society in the New Willard hotel. The Arctic explorer was presented a gold medal by President Roosevelt, in behalf of the society, and had his health proposed by Baron Edmondo Mayor des Planches, the Italian ambassador.

The medal is very beautiful, and on the reverse side contains a representation of the Arctic circle, with a star near the North Pole marking the site of the stone cache erected by Mr. Peary at 87 degrees 6 minutes, the "Farthest North" which Mr. Peary reached. This star is a beautiful Montana blue sapphire, blue being the navy color.

Japanese Scholar Subject of California's Test Suit

KEIKICHI AOKI

San Francisco, Cal., Dec. 22.—In these days of internal and international complications over the Japanese educational problem in California, the most prominent figure is Keikichi Aoki, the ten-year-old son of Mitchisugu Aoki, of No. 2,201 Pine street, who has been selected by Japan and the United States to be the subject of the test case in the courts.

The boy's father refused to send him to the Oriental school when the segregation rule of the board of education went into effect. He was selected by Consul Oyeno and was agreeable to the United States district attorney, who will present the case to the court for the United States.

So that the whole question of such great importance must revolve around young Aoki until the highest court has passed upon it. By that time the little Japanese boy will have helped make several chapters in modern history.

The board of education has no objection to the selection of Aoki as the subject for the court action, and from now on the case will make rapid progress in court unless some unforeseen complications arise.

NO YELLOW JACK NOW.

Havana, Dec. 22.—For the first time since last August Cuba is now free from yellow fever, the last case, which was in this city, having been discharged yesterday. At this time last year there were 12 cases on the island. A sanitary inspection of the city reveals the presence of very few of the infection-bearing mosquitoes, and this indicates good prospects that the disease will not reappear this season.

PEARY'S STEAMER IN.

Vineyard Haven, Mass., Dec. 21.—Commander Peary's steamer, the Roosevelt, arrived here yesterday afternoon on her way from Shelburne, N. S., to New York.

SEQUEL TO BROWNSVILLE

Wounded Officer Knows No Cause for Assault.

Ft. Reno, Okla., Dec. 22.—Captain Edgar B. Macklin, of Company C, Twenty-fifth infantry, who was shot at his home here late last night, was conscious this morning and physicians at the hospital expressed the belief that he would recover. No trace of the would-be assassin, who is believed to be one of the negro soldiers recently discharged on order of President Roosevelt, has been found. Samuel Bartell, a detective, arrived here early today from Oklahoma City with bloodhounds, which he placed upon the trail of the negro. Captain Macklin says positively that the man who shot him was a negro. He says he knows of no cause for the assault.

The shooting occured at the officers' quarters at Fort Reno. Captain Macklin and his wife were seated at the dinner table when some one tried to gain entrance at the side door. Captain Macklin asked: "Who is there?" The reply came: "I have a message for you."

"Come around to the back door," said Captain Macklin.

A negro, part of his face covered by a mask, entered with the command: "Throw up your hands and give me all the money you've got."

Without giving Captain Macklin time to reply, the negro fired twice, then fled into the darkness. One bullet entered Captain Macklin's abdomen, the second struck him in the jaw. The surgeon says that while the wounds are dangerous they are not necessarily fatal.

Captain Macklin is about 30 years of age and is a son of Colonel Macklin, who recently retired with the pay of a brigadier general.

On December 14 the secretary of war, upon recommendation of the general staff, ordered the trial by court-martial of Captain Macklin under the sixty-second article of war for "conduct to the prejudice of good order and discipline, in failing to exercise due diligence in preventing the occurrence of rioting at Brownsville last August."

Captain Macklin rose from the ranks. He is a native of North Dakota, but was appointed from Missouri.

PROTEST TO PRESIDENT

Philadelphia Society Denounces Outrages in the South.

Philadelphia, Dec. 22.—Wm. A. Sinclair, president, and N. F. Mossell, secretary of the local branch of the Constitutional League, today sent a lengthy message to President Roosevelt denouncing the action taken in dismissing the members of the Twenty-fifth infantry. After protesting against his "superheated denunciation of the colored troopers," the message takes up the reference to shielding criminals and charges that even up to the present day, "murderous organizations of white men in the South are carrying on their war on the colored people."

The protest continues:

"These secret clans hesitate not to assassinate United States government officials and band together to shield and protect each other. They are supported by the white people and have very recently seized and lynched a prisoner who was in the custody of the supreme court of the United States, and while the lynchers were in Washington answering the charge of contempt before the supreme court of the United States the nation was shocked by the fact that the President received and honored the lynchers at the White House. As a matter of fact no people has shielded more criminals and covered up more crimes than the white people of the South. And in the South the blood of more innocent man and women, slain by brutal red-handed white clans, cries from the ground unto the vengeance of God than in all the other parts of the country taken together."

STEEL PRINCE DEAD.

Pittsburg, Pa., Dec. 20.—Henry McCrory, for years identified with the practical end of the steel industry, a brother-in-law of President W. E. Corey, of the United States Steel corporation, and one of the "junior partners" of Andrew Carnegie, died at his home in Wilkenburg last night.

BIG STICK THREATENED

Three Thousand Railroad Men Would Be Affected.

New York, Dec. 22.—Michael J. Regan, industrial mediator of the state board of arbitration, has tendered his good offices in the hope of averting a strike of 3,000 yardmen against eight railroads with terminals in this city. Reagan, however, it is said, has received small encouragement from either side, and last night he was told that the dispute had passed the point of possible arbitration and had reached a crisis, where it was to be a case of either back down unconditionally or fight.

Last night the yardmen served upon officers of the Pennsylvania railroad the ultimatum already received by the other roads. This is to the effect that the men will go out today (probably at midnight) unless the demand of five cents an hour increase in wages is granted. An amicable adjustment would, it was pointed out, add some $100,000 to the total annual expenses of the companies. On the other hand the employes claim that such a concession will only put them upon an equal footing with the men similarly employed in other sections.

The Pennsylvania railroad was not at first figured in the calculations of the men, as that road, it is understood, has agreed to concede whatever advance is granted by the other roads, but last night it was decided to include this road in the formal demand. The other roads involved include all those centering here, with the exceptions of the New York Central and the New York, New Haven & Hartford, which have already reached an understanding with their men. Extraordinary efforts are being made today to bring about a settlement, as a strike with the Christmas traffic at its height could hardly fail to result in much inconvenience to patrons of the roads concerned.

Vice Grand Master Murdock said late last night that it would not be the fault of the yardmen if the holiday traffic is tied up by a strike, as they had followed the rules of the Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen in seeking the increase in pay. If there be inconvenience, he said, the responsibility would rest on the railroad companies.

BISHOP M'CABE IS DEAD

Noted Methodist Churchman Passes Away.

New York, Dec. 19.—Bishop Charles C. McCabe, of the Methodist Episcopal church, died in the New York hospital at 5:20 a. m. today. Death was due to apoplexy, with which the bishop was stricken December 11 while passing through this city on his way to his home in Philadelphia. Mrs. McCabe and the bishop's niece, who have been with him almost constantly since he was stricken, were at the bedside when he passed away. The night before he was stricken Bishop McCabe delivered his lecture, "The Sunny Side of Life in Libby Prison," at Corrington, Conn. Accompanied by Dr. Geo. P. Maine, publishing agent of the Methodist church, the bishop had reached the West Twenty-third street terminal of the Pennsylvania railroad and was about to step upon a ferry boat, when he staggered and fell unconscious. He was carried into the ferry house and later was removed to the New York hospital, where he received treatment as a private patient. The indications of the 24 hours following were that the shock had been a slight one, and the patient's condition gave promise of speedy recovery. Just before the attack he had walked briskly and carried a grip weighted with books and papers without apparent fatigue.

Bishop McCabe, however, early realized the seriousness of his illness, and his first words upon returning to consciousness were, "Please notify my wife that I am very ill and ask her to come at once." That night Mrs. McCabe and the bishop's niece arrived from Philadelphia, and have since remained at the hospital. The condition of the patient did not change materially until early Saturday last, when he lapsed into unconsciousness. From then on the bishop failed gradually, and Monday the physicians in attendance said that the outcome was no longer in doubt.

HAD NO FAITH IN BANKS

Pickpockets Get $6,000 From Pittsburg Woman.

Philadelphia, Dec. 20.—Mrs. Ella V. Kober was robbed of $6,000 by a pickpocket in the holiday crowds in the shopping district here yesterday. The money was paid to Mrs. Kober by the Pennsylvania railroad in settlement of a claim on the death of her husband, who was killed in the electric railroad Thoroughfare wreck near Atlantic City two months ago. Mrs. Kober had no faith in banks and had refused to accept a check from the railroad in payment of the claim and demanded cash. She received thirty $100 and six $500 notes which she sewed in a secret pocket in an underskirt. While shopping with a friend she discovered that the pocket had been cut from her skirt and the money taken.

IN TERROR OF VESUVIUS

Rain of Ashes Sends Women to Their Knees.

Naples, Dec. 21.—Another portion of the crater of Mount Vesuvius fell in yesterday and caused a great eruption of ashes, cinders and sand. It was not preceded or accompanied, however, by either detonations or earth shocks. In the afternoon, for a period of twenty minutes, a rather heavy rain of ashes fell over Naples, and another portion of the crater on the side of Pompeii fell in. The rain of ashes created considerable alarm in the more populous quarters of the city. Women began praying to the Madonna and the saints not to visit them with another punishment at Christmastime, such as came shortly before Easter, the time of the last great eruption.

As the rain of ashes did not last long, calm was soon restored. The ashes continued to fall last evening over Portici, Torre Del Greco, Resina and Torre Annunziata.

NEW BILL PASSED.

Paris, Dec. 22.—The government's new religious measure was received with enthusiasm in the chamber of deputies yesterday and the bill was rapidly voted with the overwhelming majority of 413 to 166. The supporters of the cabinet consider that the enactment of this legislation will greatly strengthen the position of the present ministry for the continuance of the struggle with the vatican.

ICE TRUST IS ORGANIZED

New Jersey Concern Expects to Control Middle West.

New York, Dec. 22.—The newly organized Western Ice company, of New Jersey, which is controlled by Edward R. Thomas, has secured absolute control of the Knickerbocker Ice company, of Chicago, according to an official announcement made by Thomas Maclay & Co., of this city, the company's fiscal agents. The announcement says the agents have received promises from enough of the Knickerbocker stockholders to remove all questions as to their ability to carry the plan through. It is intended, says the announcement, that the Western Ice company, which has an authorized capital of $15,000,000, and an authorized issue of $30,000,000 of general and collateral mortgage 5 per cent gold bonds, shall be a controlling factor in the ice business, not only in Chicago, but in other cities of the middle west. Negotiations are under way now which are designed to enable the company to control the trade in a large territory.

Under the terms offered by the banking house of Thomas, Maclay & Co., the holders of preferred stock of the Knickerbocker company will receive $90 in bonds at par and $25 in fully paid up stock at par of the Western Ice company for each share of preferred of the Knickerbocker. For each share of common stock in the Knickerbocker $80 in bonds and $45 in stock of the Western Ice company will be paid.

SEES NOTHING BUT LOSS

Briton Speaks on Recent Wireless Conference.

London, Dec. 19.—The British government has promised to appoint a select committee to inquire into the proposals embodied in the wireless telegraph conference recently held in Berlin, previous to the ratification of the convention. This decision was reached after a debate in the house of commons initiated by Sir Edward Sassoon, Liberal Unionist, who moved that in view of the experimental, undeveloped condition of radiotelegraphy, the house regarded with apprehension any engagement hampering the complete freedom of action of the state. Sir Edward contended that Great Britain "had played second fiddle to Germany at the conference," and that having an efficient system in this country ought not to be dispossessed of its unquestioned initial advantage. Confusion, the speaker asserted, must result from an interchange of messages between the different systems. The inevitable result of the convention would be to encourage foreign countries to collect information regarding the disposition of Great Britain's wireless arrangements around the coast. While Great Britain was on friendly terms with Germany, she could not overlook the enormous sacrifice that the latter country was making to build up a navy. Postmaster General Buxton, in reply, said the British delegates to the wireless telegraph conference secured all they were instructed to get, but as the convention would not be ratified for some time there was no harm in appointing a committee to inquire into the matter.

BRYAN ON ROOT SPEECH

Warmly Defends States' Rights From Secretary's "Attack."

Lincoln, Neb., Dec. 22.—W. J. Bryan, commenting on Secretary Root's latest speech, enters empnatic protest to the doctrine of centralization, which, he says, Mr. Root indorsed. Mr. Bryan says:

"He seems to rest his argument upon the old idea of destiny—the refuge of the man who wants to do a thing which he cannot defend. The destiny argument carried us into our expensive experiment in imperialism, and now destiny is relied on to obliterate the states and centralize all government at Washington. The constitution, while made more than a century ago, is adequate for today. The changes that are needed are changes of method, not of principle. The division of the powers of government was founded upon the doctrine of self government and the preservation of the nation depends upon the careful observance of the limitations between the things that are local and the things that are national. Those who do not recognize the doctrine of local self government can make an argument in favor of the transfer of all power to the federal government; but those who believe in the doctrine of self government recognize that the people can be trusted best with that with which they are best acquainted, and that the people are best acquainted with the things which are near them and immediately concern them.

"If Secretary Root has in mind the Japanese question as it presents itself in California, he will find the American people unwilling to turn the school system over to the federal government merely to please any foreign nation, however friendly.

"If he has in mind the elimination of the trusts, he will find it unnecessary to deprive the states of present powers to make congressional action effective.

"Remedies proposed by those who ignore the arguments on which self government is based, are likely to involve changes not only unconstitutional, but really dangerous."

HEARST IS STILL BUSY

Still Thinks New York Mayoralty Belongs to Him.

New York, Dec. 22.—The application of Wm. R. Hearst to Attorney General Julius M. Mayer for leave to bring an action in quo warranto against Mayor George McClelland, came up on appeal before the appellate division of the supreme court yesterday. Assistant Corporation Butts, who appeared for the mayor, said that Mayor McClellan, although nominally the appellant, was not really a party in interest. The real party, he represented, was the board of elections.

"We maintain," said he, "that the title of the mayor to his office should not be attacked indirectly in this manner and the matter kept going so long."

He said that Mr. Hearst had promised to depend upon a recount bill, but he nevertheless persists in keeping the matter agitated in the courts. Mr. Shearn, for Mr. Hearst, said that it would seem absurd that Mr. McClellan should spend the city's money to issue a record of 1,200 printed pages and employ the city's lawyer to prosecute an appeal in which he had no interest. He declared that it had been proven that in three out of four boxes that had been opened there had been fraudulent count. The court reserved decision.

EDUCATION BILL IS DEAD

Lords Insisted on Their Amendments by a Heavy Vote.

London, Dec. 20.—The education bill received its death blow in the house of lords yesterday. Both sides spent the last three days in practically incessant conferences with the object of discovering an acceptable compromise, but the opposition found themselves unable to accept the concessions offered by the government. These were formally presented by the lord president of the council, the earl of Crewe, when the house of lords met yesterday afternoon, but Lord Lansdowne, in behalf of the opposition, refused the proferred olive branch and moved that the lords insist on their amendments to the bill. This motion was adopted by 132 to 82 votes and the education bill was thus killed.

SMOKING OUT RAISULI.

Tangier, Morocco, Dec. 22.—The troops sent from Fez, under the command of the war minister, Sidi Mohammed Gabbas, are preparing to camp on the heights around this city. Emissaries have been dispatched to Selnat, where Raisuli, the bandit chief, has concentrated his forces.

MISSIONARIES IN FIELD

American Board Makes Statement of Evangelical Forces.

Boston, Dec. 22.—A statement of the evangelical forces now engaged in an effort to evangelize the non-Christian world was made public today by Editorial Secretary F. F. Strong, D. D., of the American board. It shows a total of 29,386 stations and outstations, 6,559 men and 6,029 women missionaries, 70,735 native laborers, 1,348,903 communicants, 1,120,802 under instruction and an income of $18,606,748. These totals show an increase over the report of last year.

The statistics of the principal foreign missionary societies of the evangelical churches show that women missionaries outnumber the men, there being 3,031 of the former to 2,463 of the latter. Native contributions amounted to $1,282,293, and the total income was $8,260,321.

Great Britain is shown to have more men in the foreign field than women, with 3,150 men, as compared with 1,990 women. The total income of the British societies is $963,224 below that of the American societies, amounting to $7,298,097.

The last enumeration of missionaries in China gives their number as 3,270. In Japan there are 48,087 Christian communicants in the Protestant churches. Eighty-nine societies are engaged in Christian work in India, and of these 32 are American. All of the societies have in this field 8,447 foreign missionaries, and the 541 hospitals and dispensaries have within the year cared for 2,000,966 patients.

Two ordained, with their wives, constitute the American missionary force in Austria. Their converts come in large numbers to this country, where they work among people of their own race who have flocked to Chicago, Cleveland, Pittsburg and other portions of the United States. The South Sea Islands also report progress. Plans are being formed by the American board for the sending of a medical missionary for the reinforcement of work in the Philippines.

TREATY IS GOING WELL

Russ-Jap Commercial Agreement Nears Completion.

St. Petersburg, Dec. 20.—The Russo-Japanese commercial treaty is nearing completion. Japan has abandoned her demand for international navigation of the Amur river and asks that the treaty of Algun be revoked only in so far as it concerns the navigation of the Sungari river which is entirely within Chinese territory in Manchuria and is without access to the sea through the Amur.

Ambassador Meyer previous to his departure from St. Petersburg for the estate of Prince Usupoff, in the Central Russia, where he will have a week's bear and wolf hunting, had a long interview with Foreign Minister Iswolsky and it is understood that the Japanese situation was one of the principal topics discussed. It is said there was no suggestion of having recourse to arbitration of the good offices of a third power.

Mr. and Mrs. Meyer have not decided upon the date of their departure for home, their movements depending on the arrival here of John W. Riddle, the newly appointed ambassador to Russia. They hope to leave January 1, so that Mr. Meyer may have opportunity to arrange his private affairs before entering the cabinet as postmaster general.

GERMAN NAVAL VISIT

Two Cruisers Coming to Southern Ports in February.

Washington, Dec. 20. — Baron Speck von Sternburg, the German ambassador, has notified the state department that the German cruisers Panther and Bremen will visit several southern ports during the month of January, February and March. The Panther will be at Key West from January 6 to January 10, and the Bremen will visit Galveston on January 21 for a stay of eighty days. She will be at Pensacola from January 31 to February 9, and at Tampa from the 11th to 28th of February. Both ships will touch at Newport News, the former on January 15 and the latter on March 1.

The state department has notified the governors of the several states of the intended visits of these ships.

ARE FILIPINOS WHITE?

This Is the Question Puzzling Washington School Authorities.

Washington, Dec. 20.—The school authorities of Washington have been called upon to decide whether a Filipino is white or colored. The problem was brought before them by Major M. F. Waltz, U. S. A., who sent a communication asking that his Filipino servant, 22 years old, be admitted to the white schools of Washington. Major Waltz said that his servant had been denied admission to the public schools of Atlanta, Ga., on account of the prevailing race feeling. After much discussion the question was referred to a committee which has not yet reported.

SCORE TEDDY'S MESSAGE

Boston Negroes Think It an Attack on the Race.

Boston, Dec. 20.—At a meeting of the Suffrage League, of Boston and vicinity (colored) held last night, resolutions in relation to the message of President Roosevelt on the Brownsville affair were passed. The resolutions are in part as follows:

"We denounce the language of the President in his official answer to the Foraker resolution as the most extraordinary language used by a President of a Christian republic; one who is familiar with the tyrants of the past would think it was the language of Nero or the Duke of Alva.

"In his message inciting race hatred and mob violence against 10,000,000 innocent citizens he has shown himself to be a mere politician and not a great statesman.

"In accusing all colored persons who object to his unlawful and summary punishment of 170 colored soldiers without trial or courtmartial or examination by a military court of inquiry, of a desire to shield murderers, the President misrepresents 10,000,000 of as law-abiding and patriotic native born citizens as the country possesses."

ANOTHER DREADNAUGHT.

London, Dec. 22.—The contract for the battleship Superb, the third of the Dreadnaughts to be laid down this year, has been awarded to the Armstrongs, of Newcastle-on-Tyne. The contracts for the construction of the turbine engines of the Bellerophon and Temerarle, now in course of construction at Portsmouth and Devonport, also have been awarded. The engines are to cost from $1,350,000 to $1,400,000.

MUST Send me 2-cent stamp for exposure of frauds who have imposed upon sick men and women with their C. O. D. and other awful schemes, or send me only $1.00 for

Beck's Wonder - Worker Tablets

the remedy that does NOT contain poison. That does NOT excite or stimulate, and that MUST strengthen weak hearts, weak nerves, weak organs and weak backs; that MUST restore loss of memory and lost vitality; that MUST cure varicose veins, bad kidneys, night sweats and physical or mental decline from any cause at any age; and that MUST bring natural physical strength, mental capacity and vital power, easier, quicker and cheaper than any other remedy on earth. I am the only man who has sworn to hold the names of all who write me sacred forever.

GEO. S. BECK, 18 Main St., Springfield, O.

2,213 BARS ARE CLOSED

Revenue Doubled and Saloons Cut Nearly One-Third.

Columbus, Dec. 24.—Reports from eighty out of eighty-eight Ohio counties show the Aikin law, which increased the saloon tax from $350 to $1,000 a year, to have reduced the number of saloons by 2,213 and increased the state revenues $4,913,900.

In December, 1905, the saloons in these counties numbered, approximately, 10,956, and produced a revenue of $3,838,100. This year the estimated number on December 20, is 8,753, representing a revenue of $8,753,000. Final showings in the larger cities may change these figures slightly, but not materially. The figures for the smaller counties are accurate.

Cuyahoga county will show the greatest decrease in saloons of any county in the state. Last year, approximately 2,100 saloons paid the tax for the full year, some 200 more paying for but half year. This year the total is estimated not to exceed 1,650. Something like 500 saloons are put out of business.

Cincinnati shows a stancher liquor interest., With Hamilton county included, 1,950 saloons were listed last year, this year the total is 1,758, a trifle less than 200. Franklin county, including Columbus, will show a loss of 150. Lucas county, with Toledo, loses 232. Montgomery county loses 150; Stark county, 100; Summit county only 32, and Mahoning only 25.

Only two counties in the state show legitimate gains under the $1,000 tax, over the number of saloons listed under the $350. Jackson, in the heart of the Hocking Valley coal fields, had forty-one saloons last year and has forty-two now; Knox county, dry save for Mt. Vernon, had twenty-five last year and now has twenty-seven.

All other gains were by reason of local option elections adding to the "wet" territory in the several counties. Under such conditions Cambridge added twenty-seven saloons to the total of Guernsey county; Xenia added twenty-two to the total for Greene county, and Middlefield added one in Geauga county, which previously had been "dry" throughout.

In a number of instances the change has brought surprising results. Three counties show no change whatever. Clinton county stands pat with three saloons—all in the one "wet" town in the county. Allen county, with 104 saloons, was not affected by the added tax, and the saloons today number 104 as the did a year ago. Lorain county stands unchanged with 180. Some quit business within the year, but others began and maintained the total.

Three counties in the state are without saloons. Harrison county has not had a saloon in fourteen years; Morgan county has been without saloons for a year; Highland county had five saloons a year ago; but Hillsboro has since voted dry, wiping them all out. Fayette county has only two, Washington Court House, the county seat, having voted dry.

In a number of instances there is but one "wet" town in the county. This is the case in Knox county, where Mt. Vernon stands alone; in Clinton county, where Wilmington is "wet;" Noble county, with Belleville a "wet" town; Fayette county, with two saloons in Bloomingburg. In Greene county there are saloons only in Osborne and Xenia, and in Meigs county only in Pomeroy and Middleport.

In some counties the percentage of decrease has been surprising. Scioto county shows a loss of one-third from a year ago; Washington county shows a loss of almost 50 per cent, as do Warren, Pike, Noble and Monroe counties.

The percentage of loss in the larger counties varies. Cuyahoga county will fall a trifle short of 25 per cent; Columbus will lose 7 per cent; Toledo a trifle more than 14 per cent, and Cincinnati 10 per cent.

Not all of this saloon loss can properly be attributed to the Aikin law, as numerous saloons have been put out of business by the operation of the Jones law. The great majority of them, however, have been removed through the increased tax, while the failure of the local option laws to prevent several of the intermediate towns from voting "wet" cut down materially the loss from that cause. In this manner 49 were added to Guernsey and Green counties alone.

ST. SULPICE IS SEIZED

Students and Teachers Expelled From Seminary.

Paris, Dec. 20.—The teachers and students of the famous St. Sulpice seminary here were expelled today. Their superior, as a matter of form, insisted that a policeman lay a hand on his shoulder as proof that violence was used. Among the students were a number of British subjects and one American, who read an energetic protest, claiming that they were there under an agreement with the French government by which, when the property of the old Catholic college was seized by the Stuarts during the period of religious intolerance in England and it was taken for a polytechnic institute it was formally understood that as a compensation the government would maintain twenty-five students sent from England to St. Sulpice. The foreign students also announced their intention of calling the attention of their embassies to the action of the local authorities. In several places in the interior today troops were compelled to use force in order to open the doors of the seminaries.

FOR SLEEPING SICKNESS

German Scientist Claims to Have Found a Specific.

Berlin, Dec. 20.—Prof. Robert Koch, who resigned the presidency of the Berlin Medical society in May last in order to continue his investigation in equatorial Africa of the so-called "sleeping sickness," in his official report to the imperial ministry of the interior, says he has found that atosyl, a preparation of arsenic, is as efficacious in the treatment of the sickness as quinine is in the case of malaria. Writing from the Sese island Victoria Nyanza, under various dates previous to December 1, the professor says he discovered from study of the habits of the Glossina Palpalis, one of the insects disseminating "Trypanosmes," as he terms the germs, that it lives in the undergrowth or on water plants growing near the margins of lakes and feeds on dead water fowl, fish, and crocodiles, especially the latter. In order to study the Glossina Palpalis and the disease simultaneously the professor availed himself of the offer made by the British government to place at his disposal an empty mission house at Bougali Zeze islands, near the westward of Victoria Nyanza, where there are now 900 patients being treated with subcutaneous injections of a half gramme solution of atosyl. He has had patients under observation for two or three months, but on account of fear of relapses Prof. Koch says that they must remain anther two or three months under observation before he is certain of having accomplished permanent cures. Six hours after an injection trypanosmes were still present in the system of a patient, but after eight hours the germs disappeared.

The malady attacks particularly men in the prime of life, and the mortality from the sickness has been so great that whole villages are now inhabited only by women and children. The population of the Seze islands, which in 1902 was 30,000, is now 12,000.

FIVE PER CENT RAISE.

Salem, Mass., Dec. 22.—An increase of five per cent in wages was announced today at the mills of the Maumkeag Steam Cotton company, of this city. The increase will go into effect December 31, and will apply to about 1,500 employes. The Naumkeag company has never cut the wages of their millhands to conform to the prices paid in other cities.

THANKED BY CALIFORNIA

President's Action on Salton Sea Brings a Message.

Washington, Dec. 22.—The following telegram from Governor Pardee, of California, dated Sacramento, thanking the President for his action in the matter of taking steps to repair the break in the Colorado river, was made public at the White House today:

"Many thanks for your telegram informing me that Southern Pacific will proceed at once to repair Colorado break, and that matter will be brought before congress for permanent settlement.

"You have saved many thousand people from ruin and many thousands of fertile acres from devastation.

"I thank you in the name of our people and also personally."

FAMINE GETTING WORSE

Consul Cables Many Chinese Are Starving.

Washington, Dec. 22.—Consul General Rodgers, at Shanghai, today cabled the state department as follows:

"Kiangpet famine conditions are daily growing worse. Brigandage and rioting in adjacent districts resulting. Very dangerous state of affairs anticipated by officials. Chinese government will probably provide work on a grand canal for the destitute hordes. Immense numbers unquestionably starving. Sickly, afflicted and old left in the famine district. Refugees concentrated in adjacent cities where they are poorly provided for."

TURNED DOWN THE JOB

Captain in Rough Riders Declines Appointment.

Washington, Dec. 22.—Capt. John C. (Jack) Greenway, who was in President Roosevelt's regiment of rough riders, has declined the position of commissioner of the general land office soon to be vacated by Commissioner Richards. Mr. Greenway was offered the position some time ago by the President, but because of private interests requiring his presence in the northwest was unable to accept.

CHILE IS NOT SATISFIED

Objects to American Bankers Building Bolivian Railroads.

Washington, Dec. 22.—Chilean opposition to the plan for having the new railways in Bolivia constructed by Speyer Bros. and the American National bank, of New York, is causing much discussion in Latin-American diplomatic circles. The Chilean newspapers are bitter in their criticism of Bolivia's action in awarding the contract, which is alleegd to be in violation of the treaty disposing of the differences between Bolivia and Chile incidental to the serious disputes over territory which involved Brazil, Peru, Bolivia and Chile.

Chile agreed to pay Bolivia about 2,500,000 pounds in gratification of its claims, and as this money is being expended in railway construction the Chileans, according to advices received here, feel that they should have been permitted to recover some of this money through railway construction contracts.

The railway plans of the Bolivian government are more extensive than anything of the sort attempted in South America since the construction of the Argentine railway system, and include a projected line to connect La Paz with the Argentine railway and lines to the coast, as well as into the rubber forests.

GIFT FOR YOUNG MORGAN

J. Pierpont, Senior, Hands a $600,000 Residence to His Son.

New York, Dec. 22.—J. Pierpont Morgan gave a $600,000 mansion to his son, J. Pierpont Morgan, Jr., as a Christmas present yesterday. The young man has occupied the house known as the Isaac N. Phelps mansion, on the corner of Madison avenue and Thirty-seventh street. Mr. Morgan paid $600,000 for this property December 24, 1904. In the deed both Morgans were mentioned as "John P." instead of J. Pierpont. The senior Morgan's mansion is on the northeast corner of Madison avenue and Thirty-sixth street. Between it and the Phelps house is the old Dodge mansion, for which Mr. Morgan paid $500,000 and took title May 2, 1903. It is occupied by his daughter and her husband, Herbert C. Satterlee.

Mr. Morgan refused to discuss the gift to his son. It indicates, according to his friends, that he has determined to protect his Murray Hill block against the encroachment of trade an dhas no plans for a new mansion up town. His $2,000,000 art gallery adjoins the Madison avenue mansion in the rear, on Thirty-sixth street.

CALL PRESIDENT MEDDLER

'Frisco Board of Education Also Jabs Metcalf.

San Francisco, Dec. 21.—President Roosevelt is accused of meddling with state affairs on erroneous assumptions, and Victor H. Metcalf, now secretary of the navy, is accused of distorting facts for political favor, by the San Francisco board of education, in a letter written in reply to an epistle from Mrs. Flora B. Harris, of Tokio, a missionary.

Mr. Harris recently addressed a communication to the board of education, in which she deplored San Francisco's attitude toward Japanese in public schools, condemning what she termed "the provincial spirit" of the local officers. She deprecated the attempt to classify the Japanese as "orientals," and expressed surprise that the children of any foreign residents should be "excluded from the public schools and segregated without their consent, solely on account of their nationality."

The board of education, through its secretary, Elmore C. Leffingwell, framed a reply in Japanese, which will be mailed to Mrs. Harris.

CORAL ISLAND IS GONE

Atoll of Hikueru Is a Puzzle by Its Disappearance.

San Francisco, Dec. 22.—The Oceanic company's steamship Mariposa arriving here yesterday from Tahiti, brought the news of the change in the topography of the Pomotus group.

The little atoll named Hikueru, located in the group, has disappeared and scientists are wondering what brought about the sudden effacement of the island. A short time before the atoll was missed a hurricane swept over that portion of the Pomotus, but even if there had been a tidal wave it is not likely that the island would have been swept away. The supposition is that there has been a severe earthquake, which caused the atoll to sink into the sea. The island of Hikueru was not inhabited and there was no vegetation on the coral reef that encircled the lagoon. It was known principally for pearl fishing.

SAY CASTRO IS SINKING

Trinidad Now Hears of Serious Trouble in Venezuela.

Trinidad, Island of Trinidad, Dec. 24.—Advices received here from Venezuela are to the effect that the state of the health of President Castro, who is at Macuto, is becoming more and more alarming. An operation is now deemed necessary, but the weakened state of the sick man does not permit of an attempt being made. The sailing of Gen. Jose Manuel Hernandez is not confirmed, but rumors of a serious revolutionary movement in the western part of Venezuela continue to be circulated.

The press of the republic is absolutely mute on the subject and it is very difficult to obtain details.

CHANCE ONLY SAVED HIM

Rescued Miner Tells of His Experience.

Bakersfield, Cal., Dec. 24.—Lindsay B. Hicks, released Saturday night from entombment of 15 days in a caved-in tunnel, appeared well and happy Sunday after his gruesome experience, spending much time in receiving the congratulations of friends and neighobrs, to whom he related the feelings he underwent within the dark, close quarters of his tomb-like prison near the dead bodies of the five less fortunate companions, while scores of men worked like beavers day and night for more than two weeks to save him from death by digging through many feet of earth and rocks.

"To a flickering match, to a rock loose and within grasping distance with which to signal at the moment when to have had nothing would have meant death, I owe my life," said Hicks.

"After the first shock, when consciousness came, I did not fully realize the situation; I did not for hours. After a time it came to me that I was imprisoned in the center of a mountain. Then I came to a full realization that my time had come.

"I lay there for hours, days, weeks, before I heard any sound. I thought for a time, after the pipe came, that the men were fooling me as to the duration of time. I had estimated the time my own way, and figured that I had been there twelve days before the pipe came in. I had been there ten days before the boys heard my signals on the rail.

"They tell me this is the 23rd of December. It is difficult for me to readjust myself to that statement. According to my calendar it is February 3. I counted the days and made it out that I was in there 53 days. After they began to feed me and tell me the duration of time I came to the conclusion they were feeding me every other day. When the doctors told me the date I would not dispute with them. They were too kind to me, and I thought it a shame to let them know I was aware the time was going faster than that.

"I slept sometimes what seemed to be seven or eight hours, and when I would wake up they would be ready to give me breakfast. Then they would tell me a nice little yarn about feeding me three or four hours before that, and I would lie there and wink at myself and say: 'Doc, you are a wise old owl, but I am onto you.' Then I get out by the aid of those brave lads and find they had not lied to me. It was about the only thing I went astray on. But try it yourself, and if every three hours in that awful blackness is not a day I'll buy all around.

"I had about given up all hope when I sank back almost exhausted from pecking on that rail with a rock. Then came a reply and I felt like yelling. I gave more signals and they came back. I was almost overcome, but signaled again, and then I had to take a strong grip on my feelings.

"Then when the pipe burst through above me I had the most awful moment of the whole time. They kept driving. I seized a stone and hammered. I grabbed the pipe and tried to hold it, but on it came. I beat madly on the rail, on the pipe, and shrieked aloud in terror and despair. I tore my hands into the rocks and was almost prostrated. I loosened a big rock and in sheer madness struck blow after blow on the pipe.

"Oh, God would they never stop that awful driving? Would they drive it beyond me?

"Four hours they kept on—ages, it seemed, that awful driving continued. Then silence.

"It was almost with a delirium of joy I answered the first signal they make by striking the side of the pipe. Then I shook hands with Lindsey Hicks and said: 'Now, old sport, if you're game you come out of this all right.'"

FILIPINOS TO GRADUATE

Ninety-six Students Will Go Back Next Spring.

Washington, Dec. 24.—Ninety-six of the Filipino students now in this country, will complete their four years' course in different colleges, technical and high schools, next spring and all of these students who pass the required civil service examination, will be given positions in the public service in the Philippines. David P. Barrows, director of education in the Philippines, who left Washington for San Francisco today, after conferring with President Roosevelt and the officials of the war department, has issued a circular for the benefit of the students who will apply for government positions at the conclusion of their period of study in the United States.

Director Barrows says that no student who has the disposition to do his best need fear that he will lack employment on his return to the island. He sets forth the needs of the various bureaus of the Philippine government and declares that the latest information shows that there is a great demand for clerks and especially for those who have a knowledge of stenography and typewriting. The director of the bureau of agriculture, he says, states that he will need several agricultural assistants. The bureau of public lands, he says, will be able to provide for a number of the Filipino graduates and there is also a demand for draftsmen, printers and lithographers. The bureau of education will appoint a very large number of the native students to the position of insular teachers.

DEATH OF DAVID KIRK.

Pittsburg, Dec. 22.—David Kirk, one of the pioneer oil operators of Pennsylvania and for many years a noted figure in public-spirited enterprises, died at his home in Fifth avenue, East End, today, aged 76 years.

Mr. Kirk was always identified with independent oil operations. He was active in the formation of the Producers' Protective association and was the first president of the Pure Oil company.

In 1888, when the house committee on manufactures investigated trusts, he was one of the chief witnesses. He was twice a candidate for congress.

EDUCATING RED HANDS

Manual Training for Indians Proving a Success.

Washington, Dec. 24.—The annual report of Miss Estelle Reed, superintendent of Indian schools, indicates that manual training is becoming a feature of education among the Indians and with entirely satisfactory results. The superintendent has visited practically all of the Indian schools during the year. The reports show that more teachers are recognizing the special characteristics of the Indians and consequently better methods of teaching prevail.

The teaching of cooking and home laundry work now occupies a permanent place in the regular course. School gardens have increased in number and extent. The beneficial results of educational work among the Indians is illustrated by the larger number of pupils who have found employment in various occupations requiring manual skill, and the prediction is made in the report that a greater number of Indians will become self supporting each year as the result of manual training methods.

PROSECUTED MRS. MAYBRICK

London, Dec. 22.—W. R. McConnell, who was one of counsel for the crown in the trial of Mrs. Maybrick, is dead here, at the age of 70 years.

NINE KILLED IN WRECK

Head-on Collision at Enderlin, North Dakota.

St. Paul, Dec. 24.—Nine persons are known to be dead, six others are fatally injured and at least twenty-five others were hurt in the wreck yesterday of an eastbound accommodation train on the Minneapolis, St. Paul & Sault Ste. Marie Railroad at Enderlin, N. D.

The train from Moosejaw, Canada, is due at Enderlin at 11:45 p. m., but was about two hours late. The engineer was running at high speed in an endeavor to make up the lost time. As he swung around a curve just before entering the yards at Enderlin, a switch engine was shifting a string of box cars to a side-track. The cars did not clear the main track, and the passenger engine collided head-on with the switch engine. Both engines were wrecked and the passenger cars were thrown in confusion down a small embankment at the side of the track. Several of the day coaches were turned bottom side up and the passengers pinned beneath the wreckage which took fire from the car stoves.

The passenger train was heavily loaded with people going to spend the holidays. Most of the casualties occurred in the smoking car and first day coach, both of which were splintered.

The dead are: Charles Backus, Bergen, N. D.; H. J. Volkering, Anamoose, N. D.; John Satterburg, Anamoose, N. D.; Tony Gleen, Volva, N. D.; D. J. Beresford, Medicine Hat, Alberta; H. Rosenbaum, Volva, N. D.; W. J. Danielson, Sheldon, N. D.; A. O. Anderson, Starbuck, Minn. One unidentified man.

Enderlin is the division headquarters of the railroad, and a rescue party was soon at hand endeavoring to release the imprisoned passengers from their perilous position. Many persons were in imminent danger from the flames which were fast spreading through the cars. Axes were wielded by willing hands and the roofs of the overturned cars were broken open and the dead and injured taken out as quickly as possible. It was a race between the rescuers and the flames, but by herculean efforts all of the injured were removed before the flames reached them.

The dead bodies were taken out and laid beside the track, while the injured were taken hastily improvised ambulances to hospitals and hotels.

All the fatalities occurred in the smoking car, which was telescoped by the baggage cars. Here also were most of those who were injured, only two occupants of this car escaping injury. There are only four physicians in Enderlin, and a special train with physicians and nurses was hastily made up at Valley City and rushed to Enderlin.

Only a few passengers in the day coaches were injured. None of the sleeping cars left the track and in these there were casualties.

It is supposed that the passenger train had made up more of its lost time than had been anticipated by the crew of the switch engine.

The coroner has begun an investigation of the wreck.

The engineers and firemen on both engines leaped and saved their lives.

TRADE WITH PORTO RICO

Remarkable Expansion Shown Since Island Was Annexed.

Washington, Dec. 24.—The story of the remarkable growth of trade between the United States and Porto Rico is told in a statement issued by the bureau of statistics of the department of commerce and labor. It shows that the commerce between this country and its island possession has grown from a little less than $4,000,000 in 1897, the year before the annexation, to over $40,000,000 at the close of the present year.

For the ten months ending with October the business between the two countries amounted to $35,830,083. Of this amount the United States sent to Porto Rico $16,509,946 worth of merchandise, while Porto Rico's trade with this country reached a total of $19,320,131.

That a very large proportion of the trade of Porto Rico is with the United States is indicated by the fact that 87 per cent of the island's trade comes here, and of the total merchandise entering the island, 86½ per cent is from the United States.

Of the principal articles forming this large and rapidly growing trade with Porto Rico, the chief article of growth is sugar, and then follows coffee, fruits in the shipments from the island; and flour, rice, meats, dairy products, cotton goods, manufactures of iron and steel, and miscellaneous manufactures, in the shipments from the United States to Porto Rico.

A comparison is made of the export and imports of Porto Rico since the island became a possession of the United States as against Spanish rule. The exports of the island for the last fiscal year amounted to $23,250,000, against $12,750,000 in the highest year prior to annexation. For the same period the imports were valued at $22,000,000, against about $12,500,000 under Spanish control.

MANY ISLAND SCHOOLS

Director Barrows Makes Report on Philippines.

Washington, Dec. 24.—The sixth annual report of the director of education for the Philippines, covering the activities of the educational work in the islands for the year ended June 30, 1906, which has been received at the war department, shows that there are now 3,166 primary schools in the islands, with an average attendance of 375,554 pupils. Seven hundred American teachers and 6,224 Filipino teachers are employed. All of the school divisions, the report says, conducted teachers' institutes, vary from four to six weeks, in the different provinces. The instruction given was divided between the common branches or the intermediate course and special topics of instruction, such as school gardening, domestic science, primary industrial work and methods of teaching. There are 2,474 primary school buildings in the islands owned by the municipalities and in addition a number of buildings belonging to the province, but not constructed originally for school purposes are used. Private instruction, the report says, plays a large part in the intellectual life of the islands. Many of these schools are supported by the Catholic church with a history reaching back several decades. Some of the institutions teach English, although in practically all of them Spanish is the basis of instruction. The Filipino teachers, Dr. Barrows, says, continue to gain in reliability, strength of character and moral purpose.

MISSING HEIRESS FOUND

She Has Been in Ireland Collecting Evidence.

New York, Dec. 24.—Announcement is made today that Philadelphia's missing heiress, Ida May Miller Kuehn is in the Hotel York in this city with her husband, Dr. Rolando Kuehn. She arrived from Queenstown, Ireland, by the Umbria, of the Cunard line, yesterday.

She has, it is stated, been in her father's old home, Knockmoyle, near Omagh, county Tyrone, Ireland, and among his relatives in that neighborhood for three weeks, collecting evidence to support a charge, which she says will be made immediately upon her return to Philadelphia this week, that his estate has been looted.

WATTERSONS IN SPAIN.

Barcelona, Spain, Dec. 24.—Henry Watterson and Mrs. Watterson, of Louisville, Ky., have arrived here and will remain in this city a month, at the expiration of which period they will go to Egypt.

STRIKE IN SOUTHWEST

Southern Pacific Involved in a Wage Controversy.

Houston, Texas, Dec. 24.—Pursuant to an ultimatum issued yesterday by the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen, following a referendum vote of the members of the brotherhood affected, a strike of locomotive firemen went into effect in the afternoon at 5 o'clock on the lines of the Southern Pacific in Texas and Louisiana.

About 350 men are involved in the strike and the lines to which the strike order applies are the Morgan, Louisiana & Texas, the Iberia & Vermillion, the Louisiana & Western, the Texas & New Orleans, and the Galveston, Harrisburg & San Antonio. These lines extend from New Orleans to El Paso, with branches reaching several important by points in the two states.

The trouble has been in incubation ever since the Southern Pacific company, according to the firemen, abrogated an agreement with them several months ago by signing an agreement with the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, which terminated the privilege of the firemen to regulate the seniority list of switch engineers and to represent engineers and members of the firemen's brotherhood on grievance committees.

A large percentage of firemen becoming engineers maintain their membership and insurance in the firemen's organization instead of joining the engineer's brotherhood, and this fact seems to be at the bottom of the present trouble, notwithstanding the specific declaration of the firemen that their grievance is against the company and not against the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers.

Declares Freight Embargo.

New Orleans, Dec. 24.—Announcement was made today that the Southern Pacific company will receive no more freight from intersecting lines to points in Texas until further notice.

Increase for Long Island Men.

New York, Dec. 24.—Officials of the Long Island railroad today signed an agreement with representatives of their yardmen by which the latter will receive an increase from the present wage scale of from 3½ cents to 4½ cents per hour. This action removes the Long Island road as a factor in the demand for a five cents an hour increase which all roads involved agreed yesterday to submit to arbitration.

Following the conferences, the grand master, P. H. Morrissey, of the Brotherhood of Railroad Trainmen, left for Chicago and Vice Grand Master Murdock arranged to leave for Toronto, Canada. Mr. Murdock said that he expected that the arbitration committee would have no trouble in settling the differences between the other roads and their employes.

Negro Substitutes Employed.

San Antonio, Texas, Dec. 24.—About 150 members of the Brotherhood of Railway Firemen walked out yesterday afternoon at 5 o'clock on the San Antonio division of the Southern Pacific, Atlantic system. Negroes are substituted in some cases for the striking firemen. Except to a few freight trains very little delay in traffic schedules has been occasioned thus far by the strike.

ASKS RELIEF FOR CHINA

Roosevelt Calls on People of United States to Aid.

Washington, Dec. 24.—President Roosevelt has issued a proclamation calling upon the people of the United States to contribute funds for the relief of the millions of famine sufferers in China who are on the verge of starvation. The President says that he will ask congress for authority to use government transport vessels to carry food to the famine stricken region. The proclamation follows:

"To the People of the United States:

"There is an appalling famine in China. Throughout a district covering over forty thousand square miles and supporting a population of fifteen million the crops have been destroyed by floods and millions of people are on the verge of starvation; thousands of dwellings have been destroyed and their inmates are without homes. An urgent appeal has been made for the assistance of the United States.

"Our people have often, under similar conditions of distress in other countries, responded generously to such appeals. Amid our abounding prosperity and in this holiday season of good will to men assuredly we should do our part to aid the unfortunate and relieve the distress among the people of China to whom we have been allied for so many years in friendship and kindness.

"I shall ask congress upon its next day of session for authority to use our transport vessels to carry flour and other food to the famine-stricken region.

"I recommend that contributions for the purchase of such food and for other appropriate relief be sent to the American National Red Cross, which will take care of the expenditures. Such contributions may be made either through the local Red Cross treasurers or through the department of state, or may be sent directly to Mr. Charles Hallemkeep, Red Cross treasurer, United States Treasury department, Washington, D. C.

"THEODORE ROOSEVELT."

SCHMITZ OFFERS HIS LIFE

'Frisco Mayor Would Die Fighting the Japanese.

San Francisco, Dec. 24.—Resolutions denouncing President Roosevelt's message to Congress on the Japanese situation in San Francisco, resenting his interference in the domestic affairs of the state, expressing want of confidence in Secretary Metcalf and declaring that his report to the President on the Japanese school question as being "utterly unworthy of credence in any particular" and containing "numerous misstatements and misrepresentations, obviously one-sided and grossly exaggerated," were adopted at a mass meeting held yesterday afternoon at Walton's pavilion under the auspices of the Japanese and Korean Exclusion League.

About 2,500 people were in attendance. Among the speakers who discussed the situation were Mayor Schmitz, Police Commissioner W. R. Haggerty, who is also president of the San Francisco labor council, P. H. McCarthy, president of the Building Trades Council; Walter McArthur, editor of the Coast Seamen's Journal, and other labor leaders.

Mayor Schmitz said that he was "willing to lay down his life by the side of his fellow-men in fighting the Japanese hordes." He said that it was a question of self-preservation for the merchant and business man as well as for the laborer and declared that the Japanese were more of a menace than the Chinese. If naturalized, as proposed by President Roosevelt, he said they would come to California in such numbers that they would not only soon control the state by their votes but would make inroads into the prosperity of the country.

The other speakers addressed the meeting along similar lines, defending state rights and characterizing the President's attitude as "meddling in the affairs of this state."

NEW BILL IS NO BETTER

Vatican Not Satisfied With Proposed Church Measure.

Rome, Dec. 20.—A semi-official note, issued by the vatican today, declares that the text of the new French government bill amending the church and state separation bill of 1905 is as bad as the former regulations, "being a maximum of oppression with a minimum of appearance," and aggravates the position of the church in everything without this being apparent to the general public.

FOR JEFFERSON MONUMENT

New York, Dec. 22.—Those having the matter in hand announced last night that $100,000, or double the amount originally sought, had been pledged for a monument to the late Joseph Jefferson. Permission has been granted to erect the monument in Central Park. The design has not been determined upon.

HISTORIC CHURCH BURNS

Roosevelt's Ancestors Worshiped There in Olden Days.

Glasgow, Scotland, Dec. 21.—The parish church at Baldernock, where President Roosevelt's maternal ancestors, the Stobos and Bullocks, worshiped in bygone days, was burned this morning. This small pre-reformation church, six miles north of Glasgow, was of unique construction with an outside stair leading to a loft and watch towers in which guards were posted to watch over the dead in the resurrectionist times.

THE MARKETS.

Dun's Review.

New York, Dec. 22.—Dispatches to Dun's review indicate that holiday trade continues a conspicuous feature, but there is a good movement of staple merchandise also. Steel mills obtain material with difficulty and the shortage of cars retards the movement of coal. A steady movement is reported in mercantile lines at Pittsburg, the cold weather increasing demand for winter goods and holiday business is most satisfactory. Wholesale lines at Baltimore are seasonably quiet, but the volume fully equalled expectations and manufacturing plants are well employed while collections show some improvement. Jobbers at Memphis have had unusually large orders and weather conditions are conducive to retail trade. Collections are only fair, owing to the slow cotton movement and car shortage. There is no decrease in manufacturing activity in St. Louis, few plants having closed for the holidays, but wholesale trade and collections are only fair. Kansas City jobbers report bright prospects for 1907, but many country loans have been extended at a firm discount rate of 6 to 8 per cent. Business is active at Louisville, and manufacturers have large orders for spring delivery.

At Chicago there is a good movement of seasonable merchandise. Manufacturing plants still feel the pressure for prompt delivery, and raw materials are rapidly absorbed despite the high prices. Retail trade at Toledo is brisk, especially in holiday lines, and manufacturers report a prosperous season. Clothing manufacturers at Cleveland are busy on spring orders, retail trade is active, holiday business has been large, but lake navigation is now closed. Retail trade is brisk at Cincinnati, especially on holiday goods and the wholesale dry goods demand is active. Clothing and footwear factories are busy. At St. Paul the weather favors distribution of merchandise and holiday trade is brisk, but wholesale and jobbing lines are less active. Retail stores are doing a record breaking business at Minneapolis. Wholesale trade is fairly active and collections are improving though still irregular.

Bank clearings again exceeded the very heavy total of a year ago, showing continued heavy payments through the banks, exchanges this week at 41 leading cities in the United States being $3,418,165,999, an increase of 2.4 per cent. over last year and 39.6 per cent. larger than in 1904. Nearly every city reports an increase, and the gain is very well distributed though notably large at Philadelphia, Cleveland, Kansas City and San Francisco. For the three weeks of December exchanges are the largest for the year and exceed all previous records for that month.

The Grain Market.

Toledo, O., Dec. 24.—Wheat opened steady at last night's close, the only loss being ⅛c in the distant future month. The cables were slightly up and the curb unchanged to higher. World's shipments were considerably lower than last year. In Liverpool, the market closed ¼c up, influenced by steady American cables and the report of world's shipments and colder weather in that market. Cash and December opened at 76½c, May at 80⅜c and the future month ⅛c down, at 79c. At the noon hour there had been no change in the prices and the trading was no more than usual.

The market did not regain its loss, the close being even lower than the start on supposed heavy selling. The close was ¼c down throughout the list, the near months, 76¼c; May, 80⅜c and July, 78⅝c.

Corn was steady, but lower in the far away months. Cash opened at 43½c, December at 43c and the futures ⅛c lower at 44⅛c and 45⅛c. Towards noon, the good influence of foreign cables and the better tone to trading gave the market an impetus and sent the prices up to yesterday's close.

In sympathy with wheat, this market closed ½c lower in cash, at 43c, and ⅛c lower in May, at 44⅜ and ⅛c up in July, at 45⅜c.

Oats were steady. The opening this morning was unchanged throughout the list, cash and December opening at 37c. May at 37⅞c and July at 35⅝c. There was some good buying this morning, but the market remained about the same.

This market went off on large selling, the near months and May closing ¼c lower at 36⅜ and 37⅞c, while July was ⅜c off, at 35⅝c.

Clover seed was up at start. Cash and December were $8.37½; January, $8.40; February, $8.45 and March, $8.47½. Receipts were none against 225 bags a year ago; shipments 12 bags against none a year ago and the receipts of alsike, 20 bags, and none last year.

At the close, the near months dropped to $8.35; January, $8.37½ and the remainder of the list was unchanged.

TOLEDO